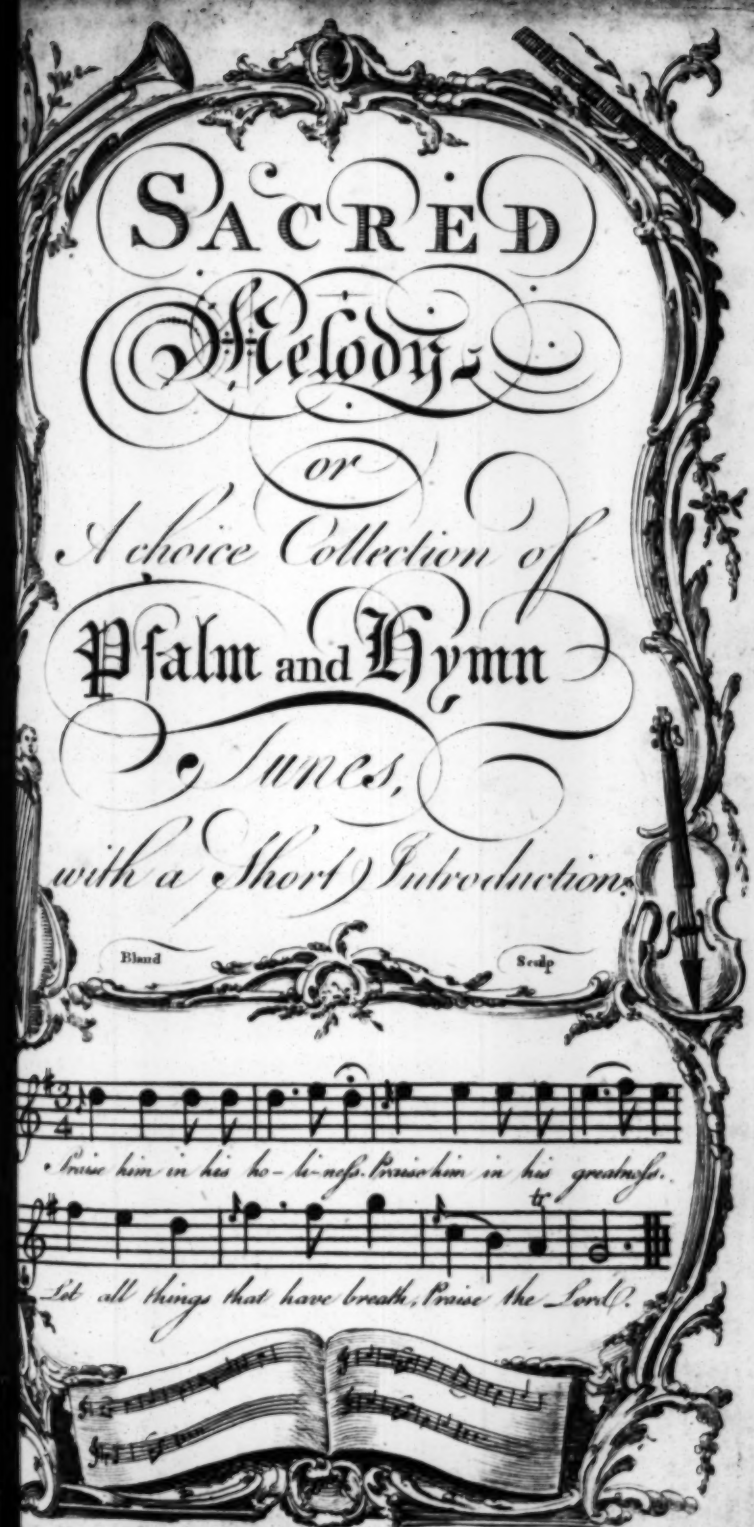




SACRED Melody

or

*A choice Collection of
Psalm and Hymn
Tunes,
with a Short Introduction.*

Blind

Scalp



Praise him in his ho-li-ness. Praise him in his great-ness.



Let all things that have breath, Praise the Lord.





T
I.
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That this Part of Divine Worship may be the more acceptable to God, as well as the more profitable to yourself and others, be careful to observe the following Directions.

I. **L**EARN *these Tunes* before you learn any others ; afterwards learn as many as you please.

II. Sing them exactly as they are printed here, without altering or mending them at all ; and if you have learned to sing them otherwise, unlearn it as soon as you can.

III. Sing *All*. See that you join with the Congregation as frequently as you can. Let not a slight Degree of Weakness or Weariness hinder you. If it is a Cross to you, take it up and you will find a Blessing.

IV. Sing *lustily* and with a good Courage. Beware of singing as if you were half Dead, or half a Sleep ; but lift up your Voice with Strength. Be no more afraid of your Voice now nor more ashamed of its being heard, than when you sung the Songs of *Satan*.

V. Sing *modestly*. Do not bawl, so as to be heard above, or distinct from the rest of the Congregation, that you may not destroy the Harmony ; but strive to unite your Voices together, so as to make one clear melodious Sound.

VI. Sing *in Time* : whatever Time is Sung be sure to keep with it. Do not run before nor stay behind it ; but attend close to the leading Voices, and move therewith as exactly as you can ; and take care you sing not *too slow* : This drawling Way naturally steals on all who are lazy ! and it is high Time to drive it out from among us, and sing all our Tunes just as quick as we did at first.

VII. Above all sing *spiritually*. Have an Eye to God in every word you sing. Aim at pleasing *Him* more than yourself, or any other Creature : In order to this attend strictly to the Sense of what you sing, and see that your *Heart* is not carried away with the Sound, but offered to God continually ; so shall your singing be such as the *Lord* will approve of here, and reward when he cometh in the Clouds of Heaven.



I The Grounds of VOCAL MUSIC.

I. A <i>Semibreve</i>		contains two Minnums:
A <i>Minum</i>		contains two Crotchets:
A <i>Crotchet</i>		contains two Quavers:
A <i>Quaver</i>		contains two Semiquavers
A <i>Semiquaver</i>		contains two Demisemiquaver
A <i>Demisemiquaver</i>		is written thus  .

II. The *Notes* in Music are usually placed within five Lines . If there be an extraordinary Line above or below these it is termed a *Ledger Line*.

There are in all *seven Notes* and no more, represented by the seven first Letters of the Alphabet. There seem indeed to be more in most Tunes : but they are only a repetition of these. In writing them C is placed on a Ledger Line below, D on the Space below the first Line, reckoning upwards, E on the first Line, F on the first Space, G on the second Line, A on the second Space, B on the third.

II

Line, C on the third Space. This is called an *Octave* being the Eighth Note from the former C as in the following Example.



If any Notes be wrote on Ledger lines, above, they are called *Gin Alt*. A *in Alt* and so on. If any be wrote on Ledger lines below C, they are called double B double A &c.

III From C to C there are two *Half Notes* C and F. For C rises but half a note above B, F but half a note above E. It is from these that Tunes are termed either *Flat* $\flat$, or *Sharp* $\sharp$. If the Half notes are the fourth and the eighth Note, it is a *Sharp* Tune. If the third and sixth it is a *flat* tune. This may appear from the following *Scale*.



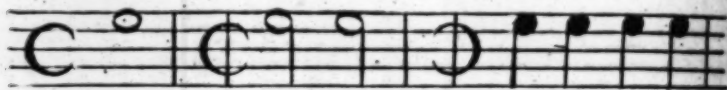
Here you may observe 1. That the Halfnotes F and C are but half as far distant from E and B as the rest of the Notes are from each other: 2. That in the first *Octave* (or Eight Notes) they are the fourth and eighth, in the second the third and sixth. 3. The first third in the former is termed a *Greater Third* as it contains four half notes; in the latter, it is termed a *Lesser Third* because it contains only three half notes and for this reason the former is called a Sharp and the latter a flat Key. 4. A *Sharp Mark* prefixt to any Note raises it half a Note higher; a *Flat* prefixt sinks it half a note lower. 5. Flats or Sharps set at the beginning of a Line or Space, affect all the notes thereon: unless this Mark be prefixt to any Note, which then sounds *Natural*. But 6. An Accidental Flat, Sharp or Natural Mark, affects only the notes in that Bar. 7. Every *Sharp Tune* ends in C, every *Flat Tune* in A: (Except it be transposed.)

IV. The *Moods* most frequently used in Vocal Music are three, *Adagio* slow, *Largo* middle, *Allegro* swift. In *Adagio* a semibreve takes up the time wherein a pendulum strikes four strokes: In *Largo* the time wherein it strikes three strokes. In *Allegro* the time wherein it strikes two strokes. But this holds only in *Common Time* wherein a Semibreve

IV

(or Notes equivalent to it) fills up a *Bar*, that is the Space contained between two strokes which cross the five lines. This Time is marked thus.

In Adagio, Largo, Allegro.



Sometimes a Mood called *Very Quick* and marked thus $\frac{2}{4}$ is made use of. This is as quick again as Allegro, containing only two Crotchets, (or Notes equal to them) in a Bar.

Triple Time is marked either thus, and then three Minnums, (Two of which are equal to a Semibreve) are contained in a Bar. Or thus $\frac{3}{4}$, and then three Crotchets, (Four of which are equal to a Semibreve) are contained in a Bar; or thus $\frac{3}{8}$, and then three Quavers, (Eight of which are equal to a Semibreve) are contained in a Bar. Observe, three Minnums, Triple Time, are sung as quick in any Mood, as two Minnums Common Time, in the same Mood: Because three Minnums in Triple Time, are only equal to three Crotchets in Common Time; which there.

fore makes every Bar in each Mood of Triple Time, to be one fourth quicker than a Bar in Common Time, though it be in the same Mood.

V. To *Beat Time*, in slow Common Time, at the first stroke of the Pendulum strike your hand down; at the second move it to the Right, at the third lift it up, at the fourth move it to the Left. Or (which is more common) sing the first two Notes (Or first half) of the Bar, with the hand down, and the last half with it up.

In beating *Triple Time*, the first two thirds of the Bar are usually sung with the hand down; and the last third part of it with the hand up: always observing that the hand must be put down, at the beginning of every perfect Bar; both in Common and Triple Time.

VI. The *Cliffs* are three; *Treble*, which is marked thus  *Tenor*, thus  and *Bass* thus . But when we sing only one Part, as in most Congregations, the *Treble* is generally made use of in Composing, though the Part be sung chiefly by Tenor Voices.

VII. A *Dot* after a Note makes it sound half as long again: so a Semibreve with

a Dot equals three Minnums.

A *Hold*  over a Note shews that it is to be sounded longer than its natural length.

A *Rest* shews you are to pause the length of the Note whose name it bears.

A *Semibreve Rest* (that is one which shews you are to pause the length of a Semibreve) is marked under the line thus ;

A *Minnum Rest* above the line thus ; A *Crotchet Rest* thus ; A

Quaver Rest thus ; A *Semiquaver Rest* thus , and a *Demisemiquaver Rest* thus . Three *Quavers tied* thus  with a 3 above or under them are sung in the same time as two.

A *Slur*  shews that the Notes it contains *are to be sung* to one Syllable.

A *Trit* is the shaking of two distinct Notes easily upon one Syllable as long as the Time allows and is marked thus .

A *Direct*  shews that the next Line begins with the Note even with which the Direct stands.

A *Repeat* :S: shews the Notes included are to be sung twice.

VIII. In order to *sing a Tune by the Notes*

1. Perfectly understand these Grounds, 2. Get them well by Heart. 3. Learn to sing the Scale and Lessons readily up and down, and 4. To strike the Intervals at once, that is any Note or any two Notes between C and C: Particularly the Greater and Lesser Thirds.

IX. *Transposition* is the altering the place of the Half notes, in order to make a Tune come within the five lines, or to suit it to an Instrument.

Every Tune not ending in C or A is transposed. To know whether it be Flat or Sharp,

1. Observe the *Key Note* (that is the last)
2. Count the Third above it: If this be two whole Notes from it; then the Tune is Sharp: If it be only one Note and an half; the Tune is Flat.

Again. If the third or sixth Note from the Key Note has a Flat upon it, it is a Flat Tune: If the Third or Seventh has a Sharp upon it, it is a sharp Tune.

Yet again. If the Key Note be F, and a Flat upon the Fourth above it, it is a sharp Tune. But if the Key be B or E and the C or F only be sharp, it is a flat Tune.

A musical staff with 15 notes, each corresponding to a letter in a box below it. The notes are: C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C. The letters in the boxes are: C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C. The notes are written on a staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notes are: C (first line), D (first space), E (second line), F (second space), G (third line), A (third space), B (fourth line), C (fourth space), D (fifth line), E (first line), F (first space), G (second line), A (second space), B (third line), C (third space).

X. To see at once the Nature of Transposition cut 15 small square Papers, Mark them A, B, C &c. And place them as in the Scheme or Diagram above; with the half Notes F and C in their Natural and proper places.

Now in order to transpose any Tune, Consider 1. whether its Natural or present Key be flat, or sharp. 2. Observe well the places of the half Notes in it. 3. Consider what Key you desire to transpose the Tune to, and having fixed on this, then 4. Remove away all the Papers on each side, except those which represent this, with its Octave, and the Notes between them.

5. Move as many of these, either up or down i e. to the Right Hand or the Left as is necessary till the half Notes are brought into their proper places, as in the Natural Key and then the Tune is Transposed.

NB. If a Note is moved down, a Flat must be placed before it at the beginning of the Tune: If it is moved up a Sharp.

Thus any one of the seven Letters may have the Key Note upon it, whether the Tun be Flat or Sharp; and yet the Keys are in effect but two; because in each of them (except C and A Natural) the half Notes must be so removed by Flats or Sharps, that they may stand in the same places as in the Natural Key.

Lessons for exercising the Voice.

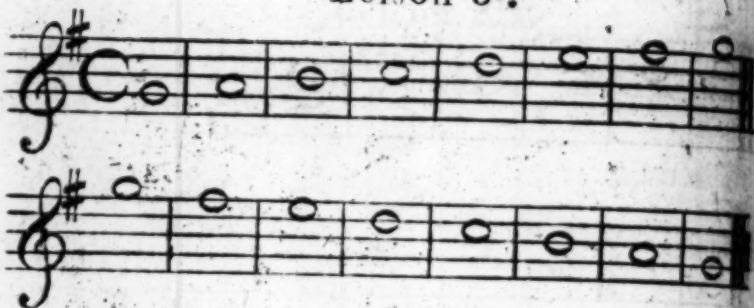
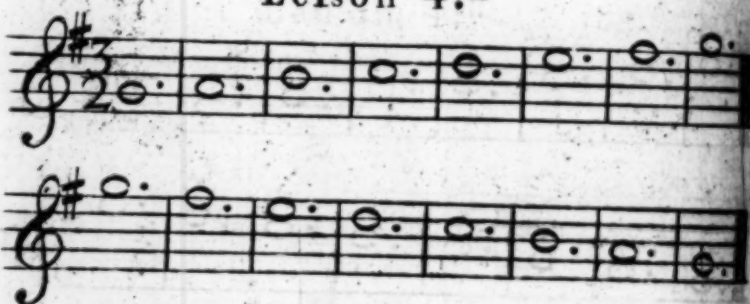
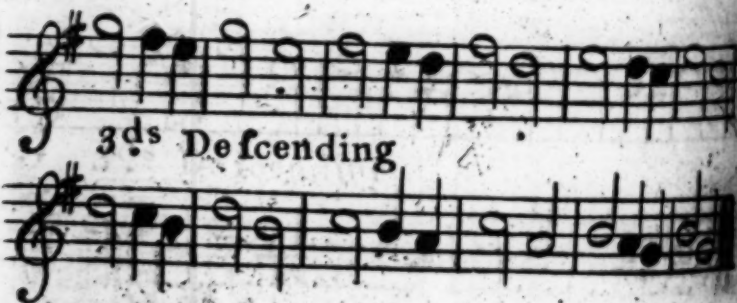
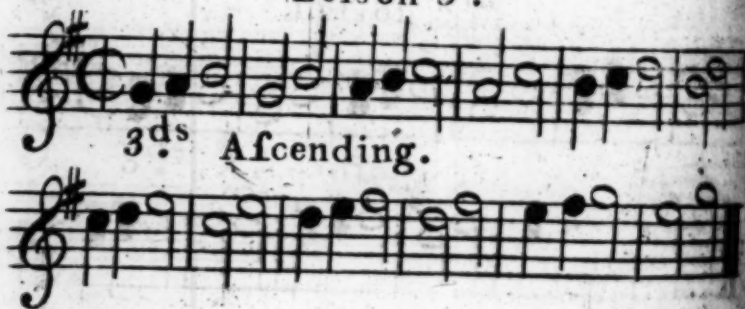
Lesson 1.

The Eight Notes Ascending. Descending.

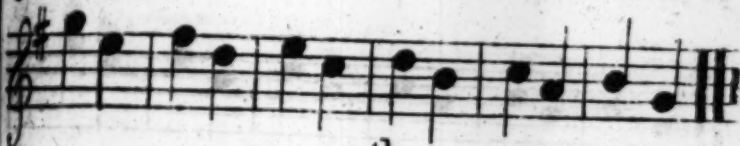


Lesson 2.

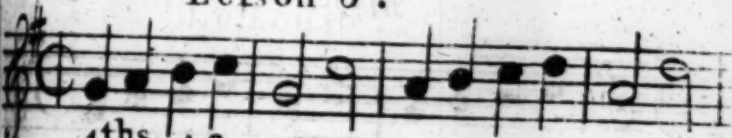


Lesson 3^dLesson 4thLesson 5th

The Proof Notes alone.



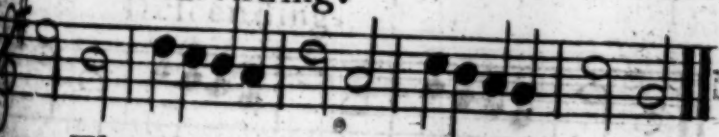
Lesson 6th



4^{ths} Ascending.



Descending.



The Proof Notes alone.



5^{ths} proved.



Ascending. Lesson 7.

Musical notation for Lesson 7, Ascending and Descending scales. The notation is written on ten staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The ascending scale is shown on the first five staves, and the descending scale is shown on the next five staves. The notes are labeled with intervals: 3^{ds}, 4^{ths}, 5^{ths}, 6^{ths}, 7^{ths}, 8^{ths}, 3^{ds}, 4^{ths}, 5^{ths}, 6^{ths}, 7^{ths}, 8^{ths}.

The Proof Notes alone.

Musical notation for The Proof Notes alone. The notation is written on two staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notes are written in a simple, clear manner, suitable for proof.

Let each of these Lessons be got off perfectly and by Heart in the Order they are here placed, so that they all may be sung readily and exactly both in Time and Tune.



HYMN 1.2.3.

1.

Old German.



All Glory and Praise, To the Ancient of



Days, Who was born and was slain to re-



deem a lost Race.

HYMN 4.5.

Passion.



O Jesus my Hope, For me offer'd



up, Who with Clamour pursu'd thee to



Calvary's Top, The Blood thou hast



HYMN 6.

Sacrament.



found in this Life-giving Food;

HYMN 7.8.

New Year's Day.

Come let us a new Our Journey pur

sue, Roll round with the Year, And

never stand still, till the Master ap -

pear: His a - dorable Will, Let us

gladly ful - fil, And our Talents im



prove, By the Patience of Hope and



Labour of Love. By the Patience of



Hope and the Labour of Love.

HYMN 9.10.

Havant.



Praise be to the Father given,



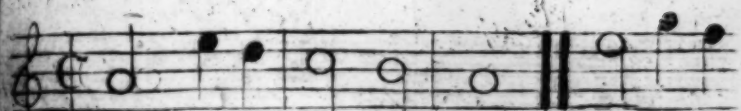
Christ he gave, Us to save,



Now the Heirs of Heaven.

HYMN 11. 12.

Brentford.



Thou very Paschal Lamb, Whose Blood



us was shed; Through whom we out of



Egypt came, Thy ransom'd People lead

HYMN 13. 14.

Lamp's.



Father, our Hearts we lift Up



to thy gracious Throne, And blest thee



for the precious Gift, Of thine in



carnate Son: The Gift unspeakable We



thankfully receive, And to the



World thy Goodness tell, And to thy



Glory live, And to thy Glory live.

HYMN 15.16.

Oulney.



Who in the Lord con-fide, And



feel his sprinkled Blood, In Storms



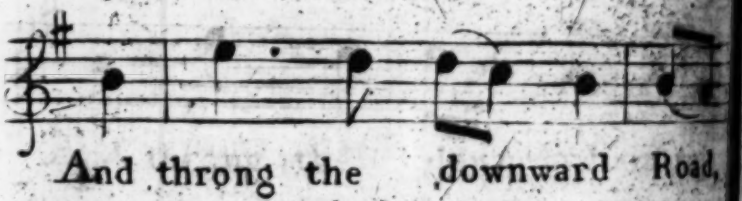
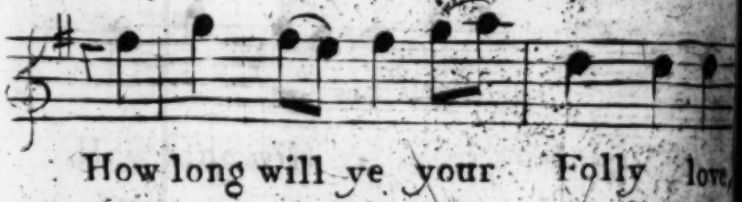
We Hurricanes abide Firm as ^ey Mount of
 GOD. Stedfast and fixt and sure, His Sion
 cannot move: His faithful People
 stand secure In Je - su's guardian Love

HYMN 17.

Dryden's.

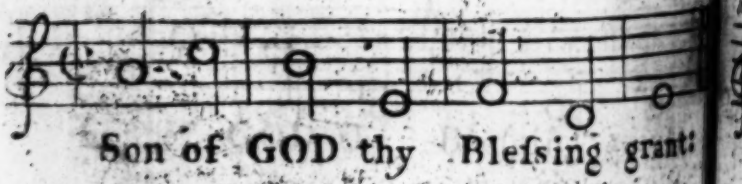


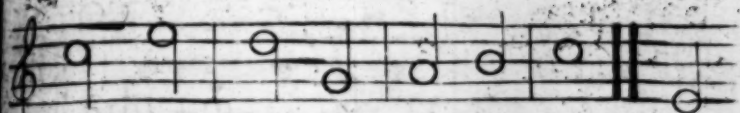
Ye simple Souls that stray, Far
 from ^ey Path of Peace, That un-frequented



HYMN 18:19.

Bray's.





Still sup-ply my every Want: Tree



of Life, thine In-fluence shed,



With thy Sap my Spirit feed.

HYMN 20.21.

Savannah.



Holy Lamb, who Thee receive,



Who in Thee be-gin to live,



Day and Night they cry to Thee,



As Thou art, so let us be.

HYMN 22.23.

Plymouth.



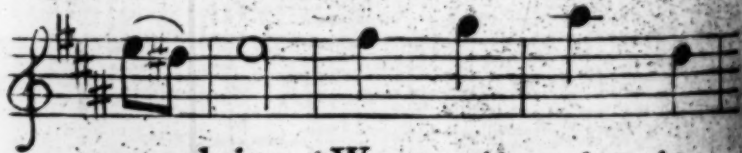
Lord and God of heavenly



Powers, Theirs, yet Oh! benignly



Ours; Glorious King, let Earth



proclaim, Worms attempt to



chant thy Name.

HYMN 24.25. 11.

Salisbury.

Glory be to GOD on high, Hal -

le lujah, GOD whose

Glory fills the Sky; Hal —

le - lujah, Peace on Earth to

Man forgiv'n, Hal — le — lu —

jah, Man the well be - lov'd of

Heav'n. Hal - - - le - lujah.

12.

HYMN. 26.

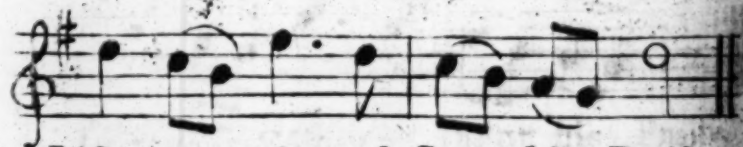
Cookham.



Clap your Hands, ye People all,



Praise the God on whom ye call;



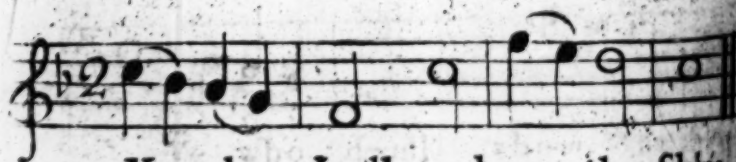
Lift your Voice, and shout his Praise,



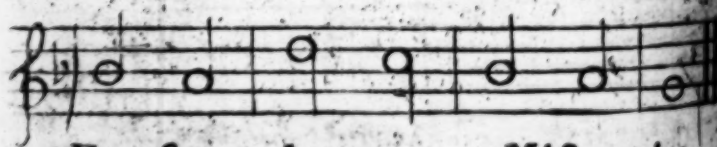
Triumph in his Sov'reign Grace.

HYMN 27.

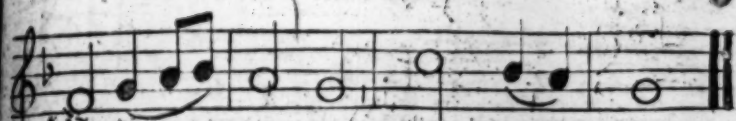
Minories.



Ye who dwell above the Skies,



Free from human Miseries,



Ye whom highest, Heav'n em-bowers,

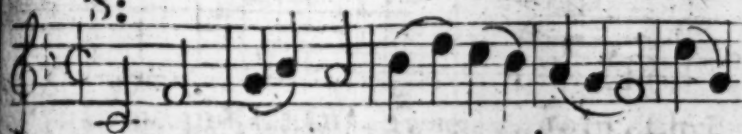


Praise the Lord with all your Powers.

HYMN 28.29.

Love Feast.

S:



Come and let us sweetly join, Christ
Give we all with one accord, Glo-



to praise in, Christ to praise in,
ry to our, S: Glo-ry to our



Hymns Divine; ^ Hands, and Hearts,
common Lord;



and Voices raise, Sing as in the



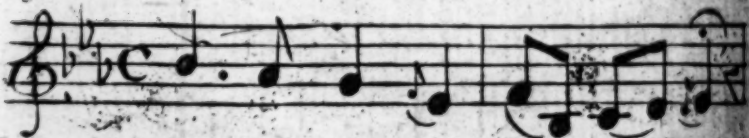
ancient Days; An - te - date the Joys



above, Cele - brate y^e Feast of Love.

HYMN 30.

Ascension .



Hail the Day that sees him rise,



Ravish'd from our wishful Eyes!



Christ a - while to Mortals giv'n,



Reascends his native Heav'n:



There the Pompous Triumph waits:



Lift your Heads e - ternal Gates!



Wide unfold the radiant Scene.



Take the King of Glo - ry in!



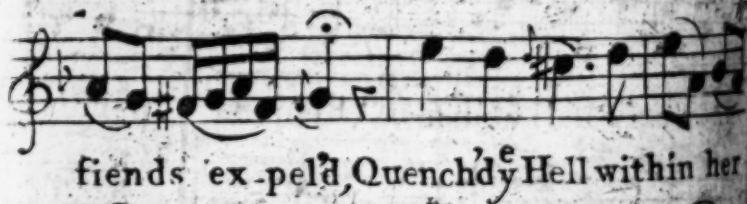
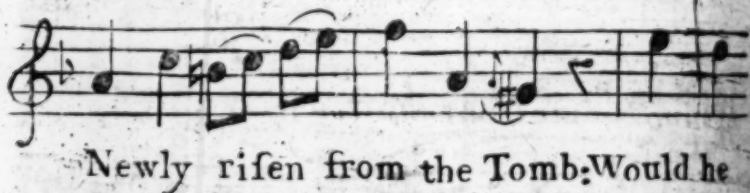
Take the King of Glory in!

HYMN 31.

Magdalen.



Happy Mag - da - len, to whom



HYMN 32.33. 17.

Foundery.



GOD of all redeeming



Grace, By thy Pardoning Love co



peld, Up to Thee our



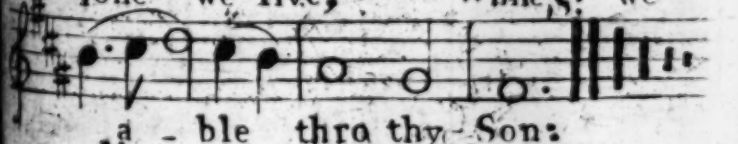
Souls we raise, Up to Thee our



Bodies yield. Thou our Sa - cri
While to Thee a



fice receive, Ac - cept -
lone we live, While's we



a - ble thro thy Son:
die to Thee a - lone.

18.

HYMN 34.35.

Burial.



Thee we a_dore, e_ter_nal



Name, And humbly own to Thee, How



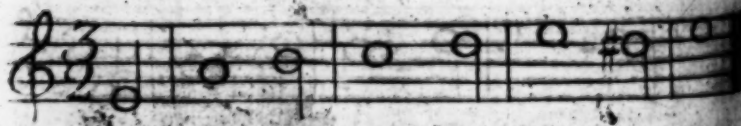
feeble is our mortal Frame,



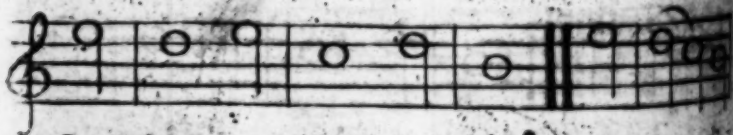
What dy_ing Worms we be.

HYMN 36.37.

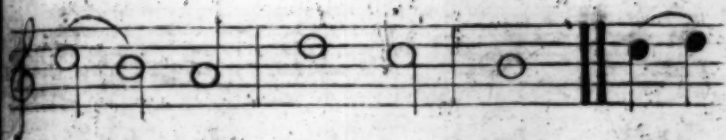
Fetter Lane.



How sad our State by Nature is.



Our Sin how deep it stains, And Satan



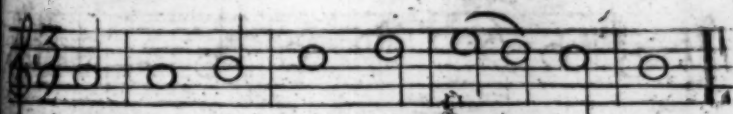
bind our captive Souls. Fast



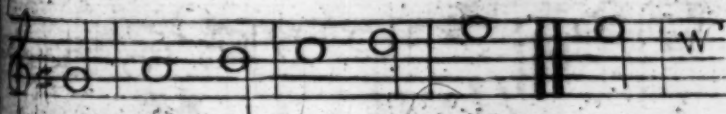
in his fla-vish Chains.

HYMN 38.39.

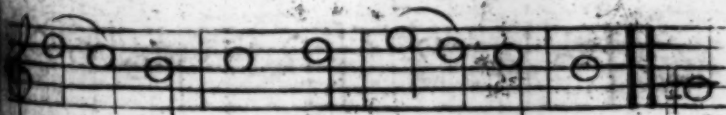
Burford.



O Sun of Righteousness a-rise,



With Healing in thy Wing! To



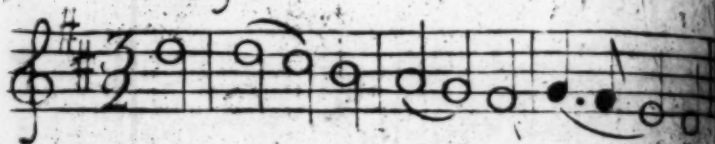
my diseas'd, my fainting Soul, Life



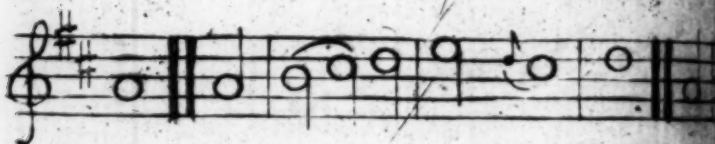
and Sal-va-tion bring.

HYMN 40. 41.

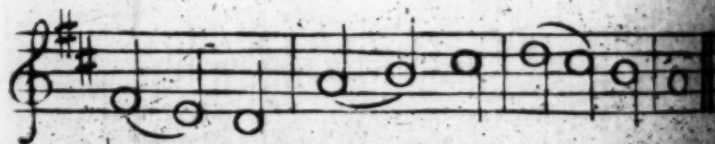
Bexly.



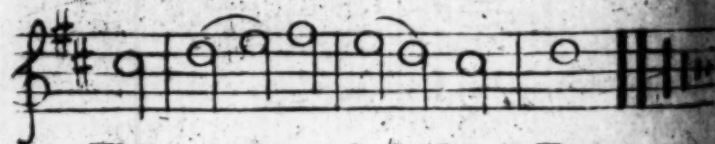
Lord, all I am is known to



Thee, In vain my Soul would try, To



shun thy Pre fence, or to flee



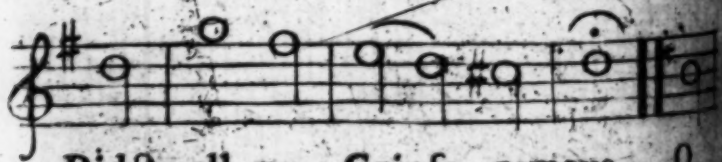
The notice of thine Eye.

HYMN 42. 43.

Liverpoole.



O Thou who when I did complain,



Didst all my Griefs remove, O



Saviour, do not now disdain, My



humble Praise and Love.

HYMN 44.

Leeds.



In finite Pow'r, eternal Lord,



How sovereign is thy Hand! All Na



ture rose to obey thy Word, And moves



at thy Command, - - - And



moves at thy Command.

HYMN 45. 46.

Wenbo.



From whence these dire Por



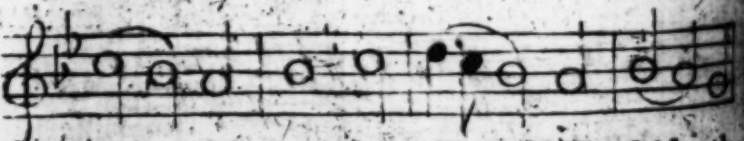
tents around, That Earth and



Heav'n amaze? Wherefore do



Earthquakes cleave the Ground, Why



hides the Sun his Rays? Why hides the



Sun, Why hides the Sun his Rays?

HYMN 47.48.

Aldrich.



Sweet is the Memory of thy



Grace, My God my Heav'nly King:



Let Age to Age thy Righteousness,



Let Age to Age thy Righteousness,



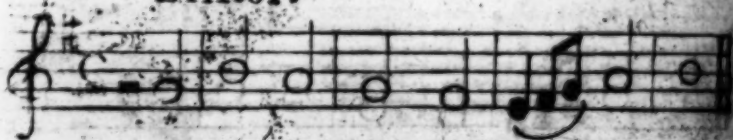
In Sounds of Glo-ry sing, In



Sounds of Glory sing.

HYMN 49.50.

Bristol.



Being of Beings, God of Love,



To Thee our Hearts we raise: Thy



all Sustaining Pow'r we prove, And



gladly sing thy Praise. Hal-lelujah,



Hal-lelujah, Halle-lu-jah, Amen.

HYMN 51.

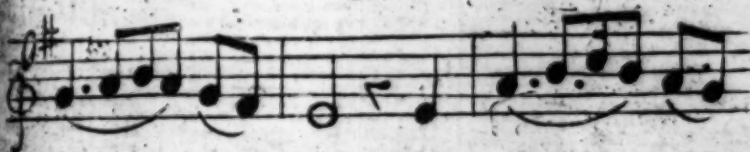
Morning Song.



When all the Mer - cies of my



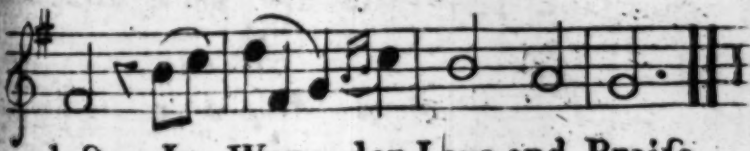
God, My rising Soul surveys, Why



my cold Heart, Why my cold



Heart art thou not lost, art thou not



lost In Won - der, Love and Praise .

HYMN 52. 53.

Cornish.



Come let us join our chearful



Songs, With Angels round the Throne:



Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues



But all their Joys are one: Ten



thousand thousand are their Tongues,



But all their Joys are one.

HYMN 54.

Brockmeyer's.



God of all Grace and Majes-
If I have Mercy found with

ty. Supremely great and good, The
thee, Thro' the a - to - ning Blood:

Guard of all thy Mercies give, And

to my Pardon join A fearleast

I shou'd ever grieve The gracious

Spirit Divine .

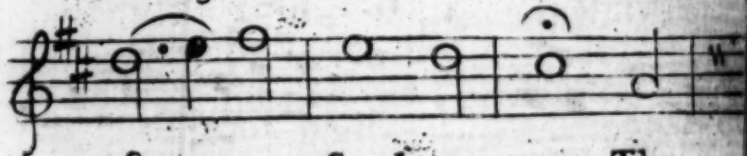
HYMN 55.

St Matthew's.

Almighty God of Truth and Love, In



me thy Power exert, The Mountain



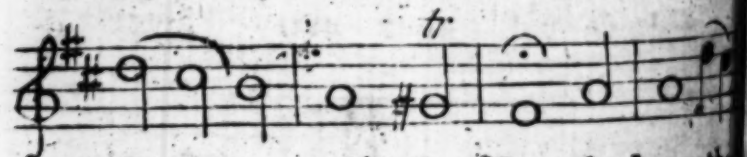
from my Soul remove, The



Hardness from my Heart: My



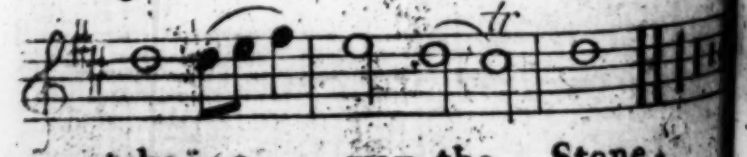
most ob - durate Heart subdued, In



Honour of thy Son, And now the



gracious Wonder shew, And



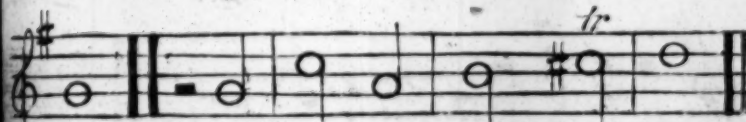
take a - way the Stone,

HYMN 56.57.

Brooks.



Hail, Father, whose cre - a - ting



Call Unnumber'd Worlds attend,



Je - ho - vah, compre - hending



all, Whom none can compre -



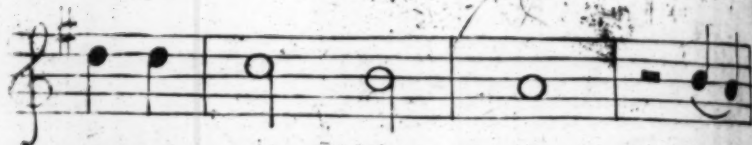
hend: In Light un - search - a -



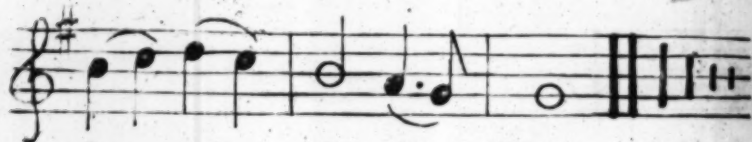
ble enthron'd, Which Angels



dimly see, The Fountain



of the Godhead own'd, And



foremost of the Three.

HYMN 58.59.

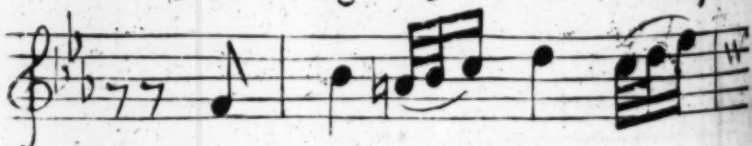
St Paul's.



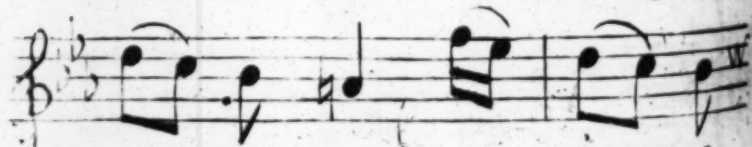
Father, how wide thy Glories



shine, How high thy Wonders rise!



Known thro' the Earth by



thousand Signs, By thousand

thro' the Skies. Those mighty

Orbs proclaim thy Power: Their

mo- tions speak thy Skill: And

on the Wings of every Hour We

read thy Patience still.

HYMN 60.61.

Spittlefields.

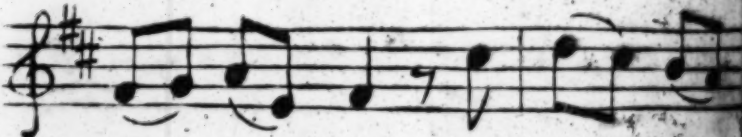
Jesu, Thou art my Righteous



ness, For all my Sins were



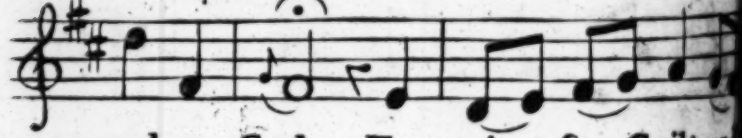
thine: Thy Death hath bought of



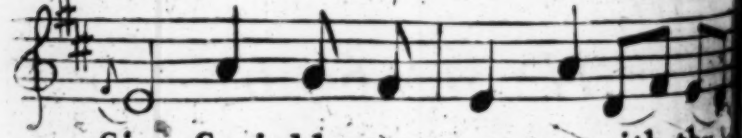
God my Peace, Thy Life hath



made him mine. My dying Saviour



and my God, Fountain for Guilt and



Sin, Sprinkle me e-ver with thy



Blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.

HYMN 62.

33.

Wednesbury.

Ah woe is me constrain'd to dwell a

mong the Sons of Night, Poor Sinners

dropping into Hell, Who hate the

Gospel Light: Wild as the untam'd *Arab's*

Race, Who from their Saviour fly: And

trample on his pard'ning Grace, And all his

Threats de fy, And all his threats de fy!

HYMN 63.64.

Trinity.



Hail, Holy-Ghost, Je - ho - vah, Third In



order of the Three; Sprung from the



Father and the Word, To all Eterni-



ty: The Spirit brooding o'er th'Abyss Of



formless Waters lay: Spoke into Order



All that is, And Darknes in - to Day,

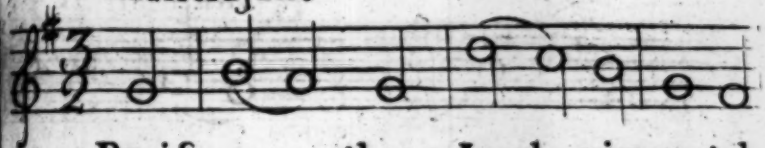


And Darknes into Day.

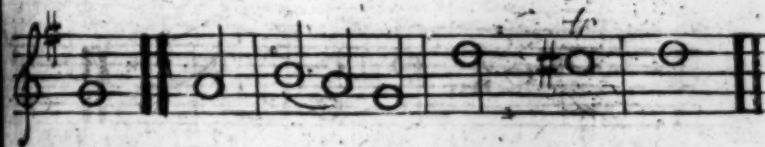
HYMN 65.

35.

Hallelujah.



Praise ye the Lord, ye immortal



Quire, That fill the Realms a - bove;



Praise him who form'd you of his



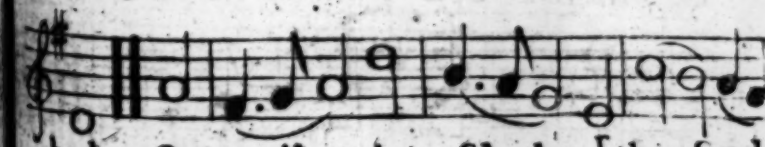
Fire, And feeds you with his Love.



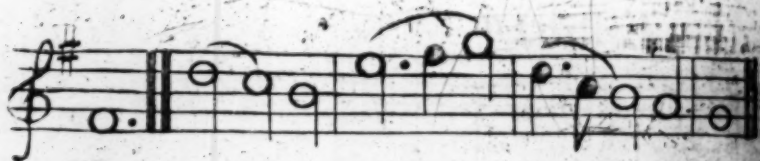
Shine to his Praise, ye chryst - al



Skies, The Floor - - - - of his A



bode: Or veil in Shades y thousand



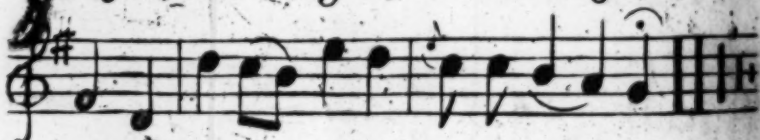
Eyes, Before your brighter GOD,



Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Halle-



lujah, Hallelujah, Hal-le-lujah, Halle-



lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah.

HYMN 66.

Epworth.



Happy Soul thy Days are ended,
Go by Angels Guards at-tended,



All thy mourning Days be-low:
To the Sight of Je-sus go.



Halle - lujah, Halle - lu-jah, Halle



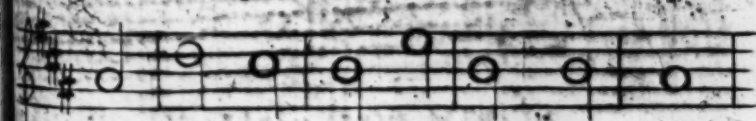
lu-jah, Halle - lujah, Amen.

HYMN 67.

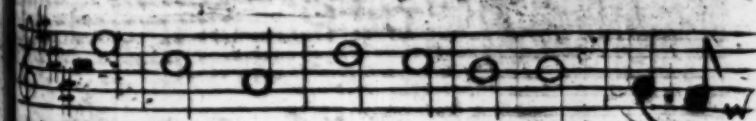
Cannon.



Jesu, thy Blood and Righteousness



My Beauty are, my glorious Drefs;



Midst flaming Worlds in these array'd,



With Joy shall I lift up my Head.

HYMN 68.

Stanton.



Regent of all the Worlds above,



Thou Sun whose Rays adorn our Sphere



And with unwearied Swiftnefs move,



To form the Circle of the Year.

HYMN 69.

Invitation.



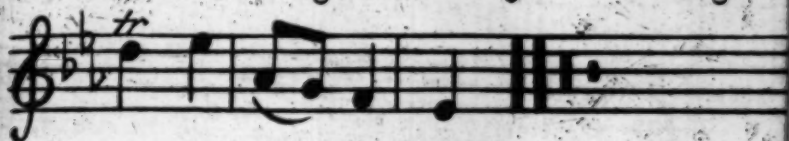
Sinners obey the Gospel Word



to the Supper of my Lord Be wise



know your gracious Day: All things are



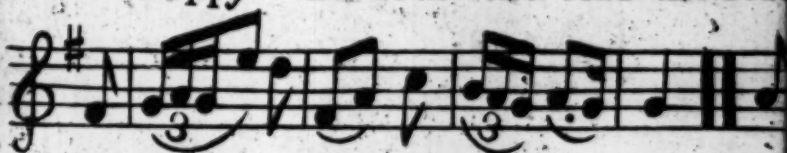
ready: Come a - way.

HYMN 70.

Cambridge.



Happy the Man that finds the Grace



The Blessing of God's chosen Race, The



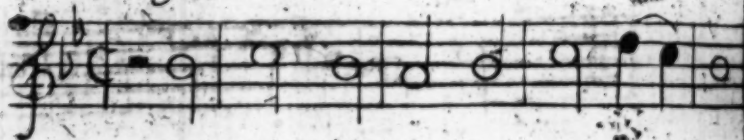
Wisdom coming from A - bove, The



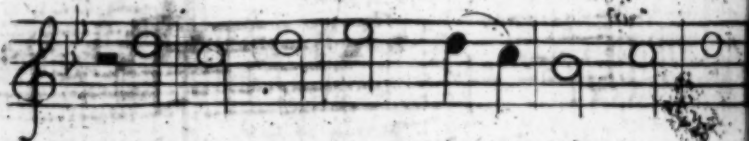
Faith that sweetly works by Love,

HYMN 71.

Pudfey.



My Soul before Thee prostrate lies



To Thee, her Source my Spirit flies



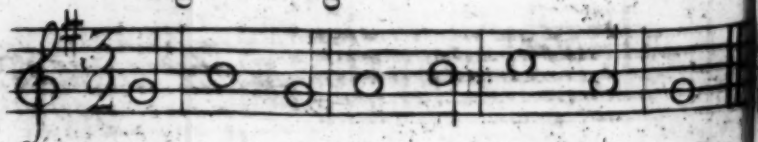
My Wants I mourn; my Chains I see



O let thy Prefence fet me free

HYMN 72.

Angels Song.



Father, if justly still we claim,



To us and ours the Promise made,

To us be graciously the Same, And

crown with liv - ing Fire our Head.

HYMN 73.

Babylon.

Extended on a curst Tree,

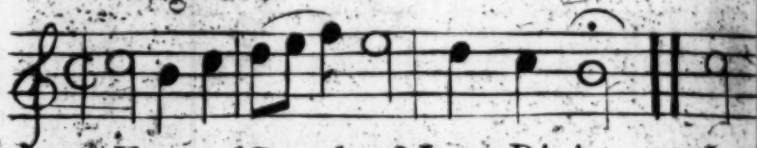
Beard'd with Dust and Sweat and Blood.

See here the King of Glo - ry see!

Sinks and expires the Son of GOD.

HYMN 74.

Anglesea.



Eternal Depth of Love Divine, In



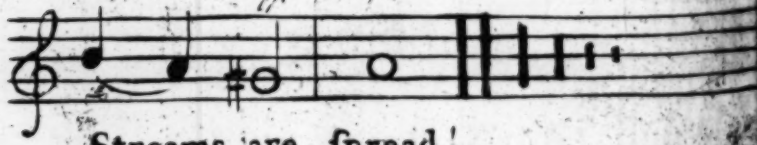
Jesus God with us display'd, How



brightthy/ beaming Glories shine? How



wide thy heal - - - - - ing



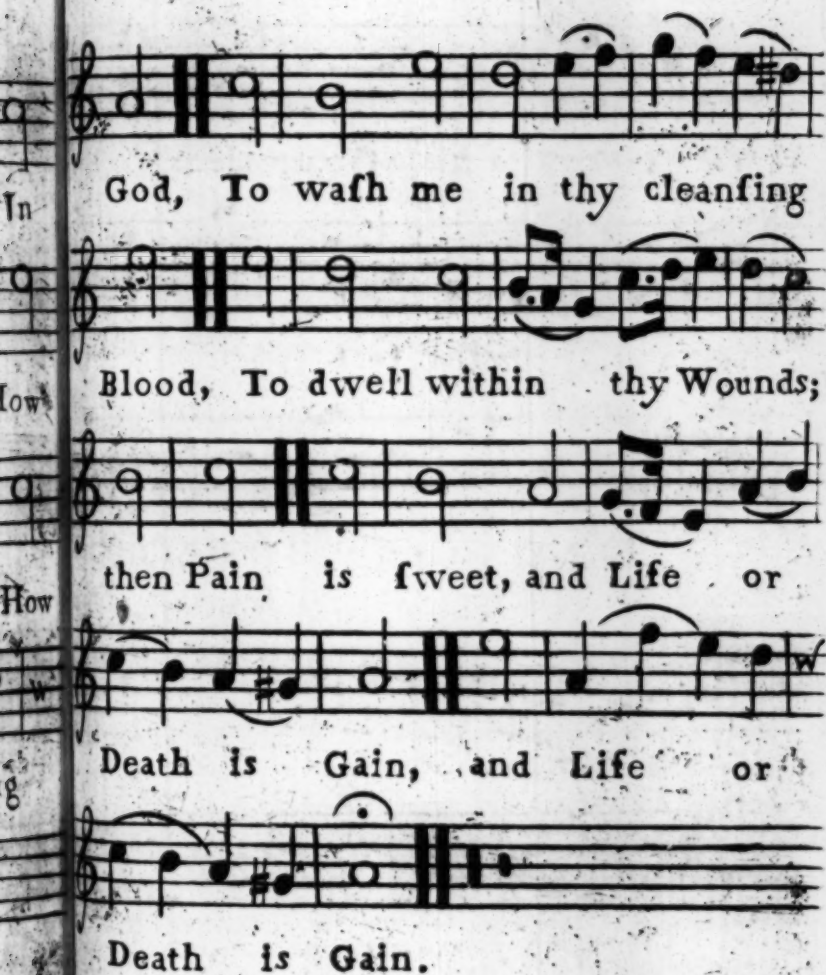
Streams are spread!

HYMN 75.

Stockton.



I thirst thou wounded Lamb of



In God, To wash me in thy cleansing
 Blood, To dwell within thy Wounds;
 then Pain is sweet, and Life or
 Death is Gain, and Life or
 Death is Gain.

HYMN 76. 77.

Islington.



Brother in Christ and well-be-loved,



To Jesus and his Servant dear, En



ter and shew thy self approv'd: En



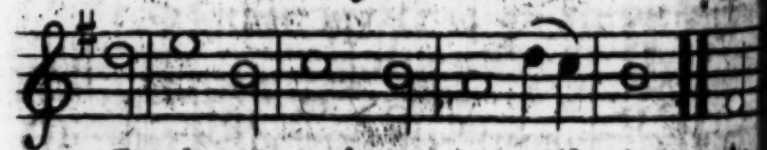
ter find, Enter and find that GOD is he

HYMN 78.

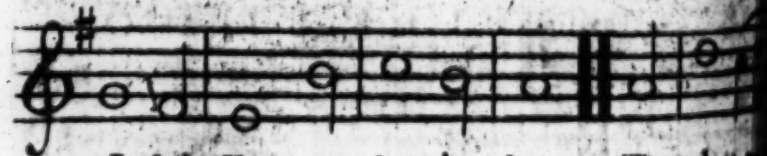
Evesham.



O that my Load of Sin were gon



O that I could at last submit, At



Jesus Feet to lay it down, To lay

Soul at Jesus Feet, to lay my

Soul at Jesus Feet.

HYMN 79.80.

Zoar.

With Glory clad with Strength

-ray'd, The Lord that o're all Na - ture

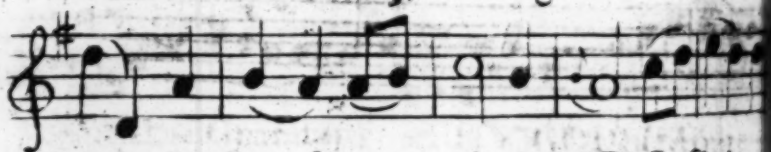
reigns; The Worlds Foundation strong

--ly laid, And the vast Fa -



HYMN 81.

Palmis.



HYMN 82.83.

47.

Kettleby.

Praise ye the Lord: 'Tis good to
raise Our Hearts and Voi - ces
in his Praise: His Nature and his
Works in - vite, To make this
Duty our Delight, To
make this Du - ty our De -
light..

HYMN 84.

S. Welling.

God of my Life whose gracious
Or turn'd a side the fa-tal
Power, Thro' various Deaths my
Hour, Or S. lifted up my
Soul hath led, sinking Head. Or turn'd aside the
fa-tal Hour, Or lift-ed
up my sinking Head.

HYMN 85.

Italian.

O GOD, my GOD, my All Thon



art, Ere shines the Dawn of



ris - ing Day, Thy sovereign Light wth



in my Heart, Thine all in live



- ning, thine



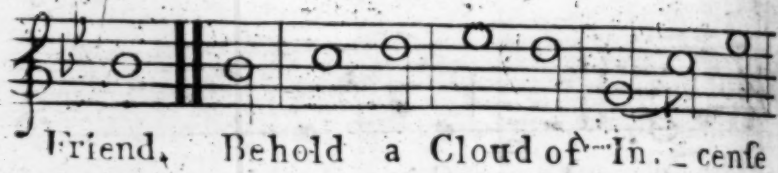
all in live - ning Power display.

HYMN 86.87.

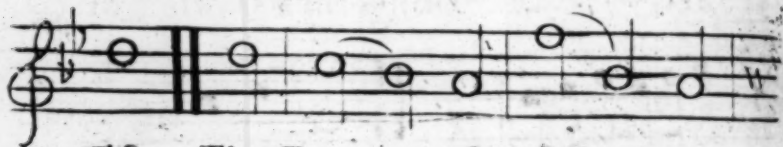
Purcell's.



O thou our Husband, Bro - ther



Friend, Behold a Cloud of In - cense



rise The Prayers of Saints, to



Heav'n ascend, Grateful un -



ceas, grateful un - ceas - ing



Sa - cri - fice .

HYMN 88.

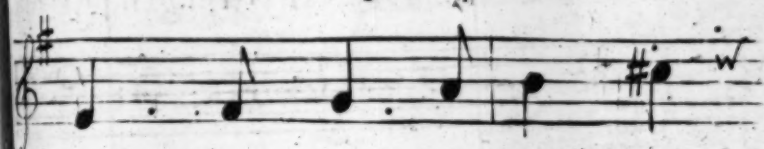
Judgment.



He comes, he comes the Judge severe



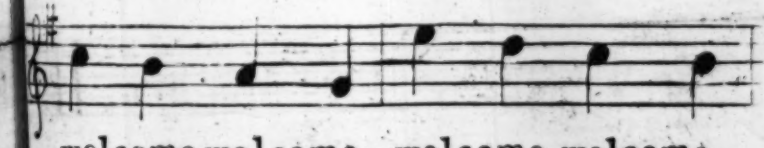
The Seventh Trumpet speaks Him near, hi



Lightnings flash his Thunders



roll How welcome to the faith - ful Soul.



welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,



welcome to the faith - ful Soul.

HYMN 89.

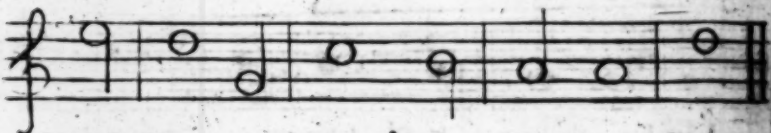
St Luke's.



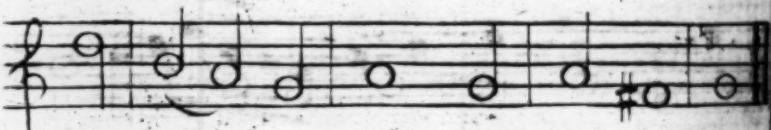
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake!



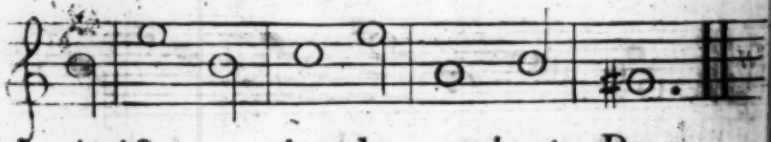
Thine own immor-tal Strength put on:



With Terror cloth'd the Nations shake:



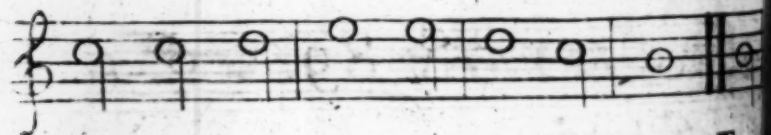
And cast thy Foes with Fury down.



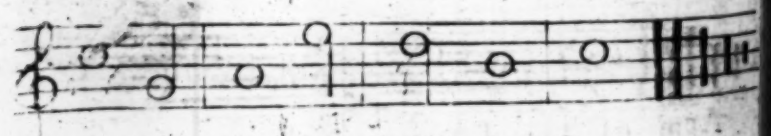
Arise as in the ancient Days,



The Sacred Annals speak thy Fame:



Be now om-ni - potent ly near, To



endless Ages still the same.

HYMN 90.

Dresden.



He dies the heav'nly Lover dies,
On my poor Heartstrings: deep he lies



The Tidings strike a doleful Sound
In the cold Caverns of the Ground.



Come Saints, and drop a Tear or



two, On the dear Bosom of your



GOD: He shed a thousand



Drops for you, A thousand drops of



richer Blood.

HYMN 91.

Guernsey.



When shall thy lovely Face be seen, When



shall our Eyes behold our God!



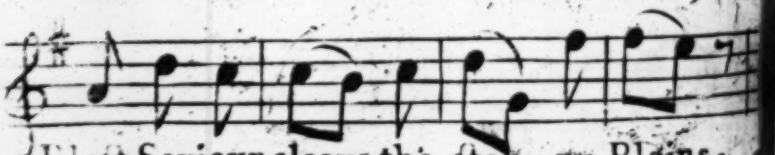
What Lengths of Distance lie between,



And Hills of Guilt, a heavy Load!

Ye heav'nly Gates, loose all y^r Chains, Let

the eter-nal Pillars bow,



Thy Saviour, cleave the star-ry Plains,

And make the crystal Mountains flow.

HYMN 92.

Fulham.

Our Lord is risen from the

Dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high, The

Powers of Hell are cap-tive led,

Dragg'd to the Portals of the Sky,

There his triumphal Chariot waits, And

Angels chaunt the solemn Lay, Lift
up your Heads ye heavenly Gates, Ye
ever - lasting Doors give way,
Ye e - ver - lasting Doors give way.

HYMN 93.

Tomb Stone.

When I survey the wond'rous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory dy'd,



My richest Gain I count but Loss,



And pour Contempt on all my Pride.



Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,



Save in the Death of Christ my God:



All the vain Things ^ty please me most,



I Sacrifice them to his Blood,



I Sacrifice them to his Blood.

HYMN 94.

Funeral.



Ah lovely Appearance of Death, What



Sight upon Earth is so fair? Not all the gay



Pageants that breath Can with a dead



Body compare. With solemn De -



light I survey The Corps when the



Spirit is fled; In love with the beautiful



Clay And longing to lie in its stead, And

longing to lie in its stead.

HYMN 95.

Sion.

Away with our Sorrow and Fear.

We soon shall recover our Home:

The City of Saints shall appear,

The Day of E - ter - ni - ty come:

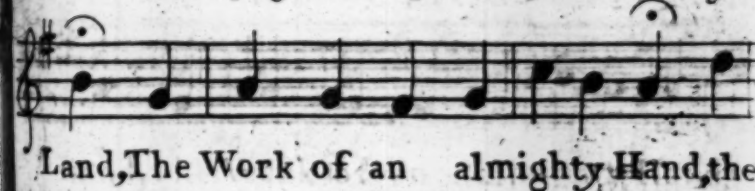
From Earth we shall quickly remove.



HYMN 96.

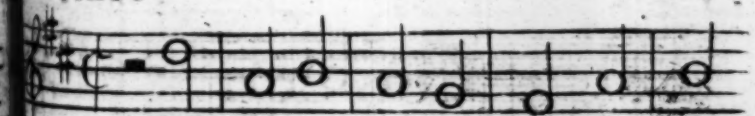
London.





HYMN 97..

Irene.

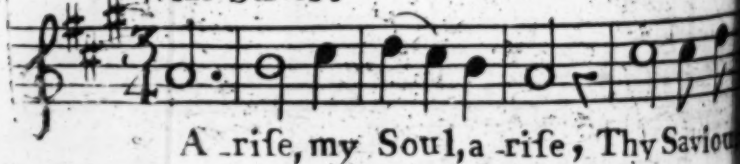




less Praise we sing: Praise shall
 our glad Tongue em - ploy,
 Praise o'er flow our grateful Soul;
 While we vital Breath en - joy,
 While E - ter - nal A - ges roll.

HYMN 98.

West Street.



A - rise, my Soul, a - rise, Thy Saviour



Sacrifice! All the Names that



Love could find, All the Forms^t



Love could take, Je — , Je — fus



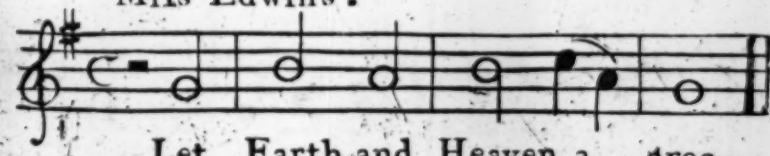
in Himself hath join'd, Thee, my



Soul, his own to make.

HYMN 99.

Miss Edwins.



Let Earth and Heaven a — gree.



Angels and Men be join'd, To



celebrate, with me, The Saviour



of Mankind: T' a - dore the all



a - toning Lamb, And blefs the



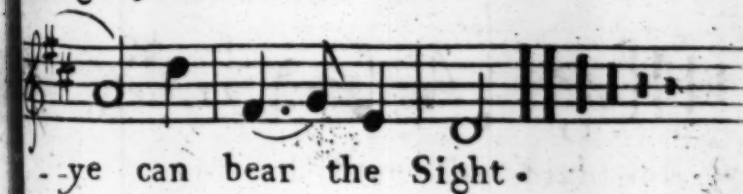
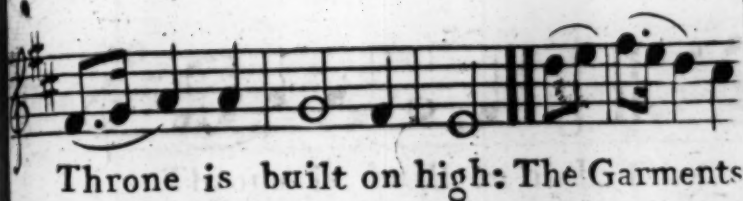
Sound of Jesu's Name.

HYMN 100.

Common.



The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His



HYMN 101.

Cardiff.





We seek thy per-fect Way, Ready



thy Choice t'approve, Thy Providence



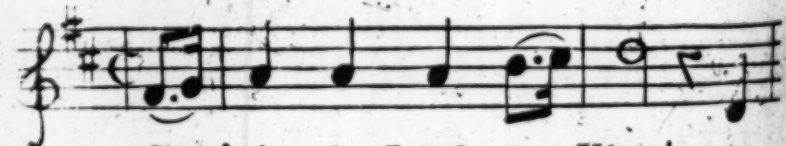
t'obey: Enter into thy wise De-



sign, And sweetly lose our Will in thine.

HYMN 102.

Resurrection.



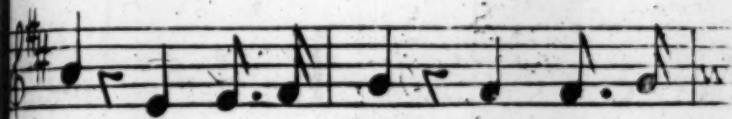
Re-joice, the Lord is King! your



Lord and King / a-dore! Mortals give



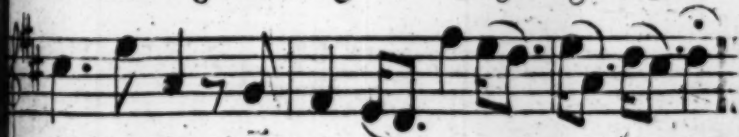
Thanks and sing, And triumph ever.



more: Lift up your Heart, lift up your



Voice, Rejoice, again I say Rejoice, Re-



joice, rejoice, Rejoice again I say, Rejoice.

HYMN 103.

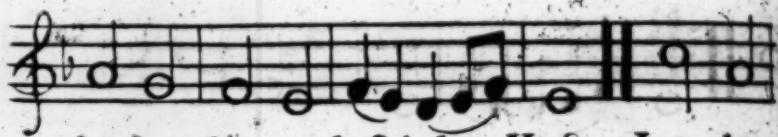
Self Dedication.



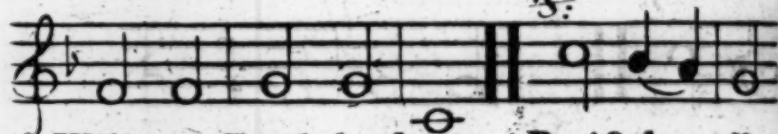
Father Son and Holy Ghost,



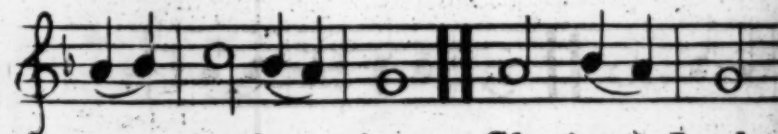
One in Three, and Three in One,



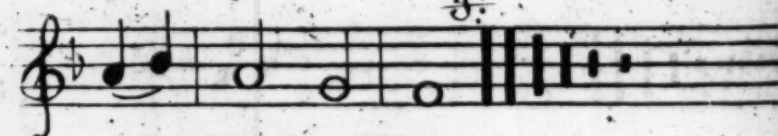
As by the celestial Host, Let thy



Will on Earth be done: Praise by all



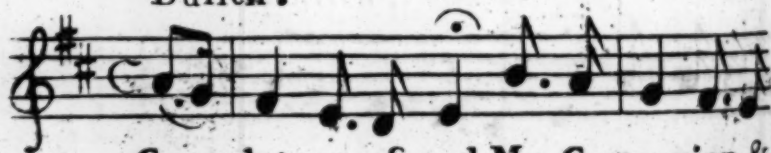
to thee be given, Glorious Lord



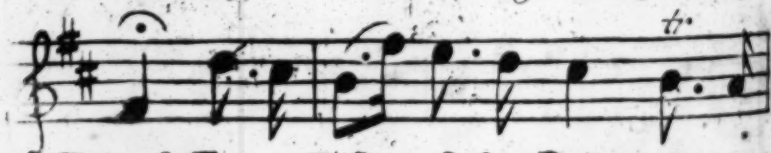
of Earth and Heaven .

HYMN 104.

Builth .



Come, let us ascend, My Companion &



Friend, To a Taste of the Banquet a -



bove: If thy Heart be as mine, If for



Jefus it pine, Come up into the Chariot of



Love. If thy Heart be as mine, If for



Jefus it pine, Come up into the Chariot of



Love: Come up into the Chariot of Love.

HYMN 105.

Snow's Fields.



Thee, Jefu, Thee the Sinners



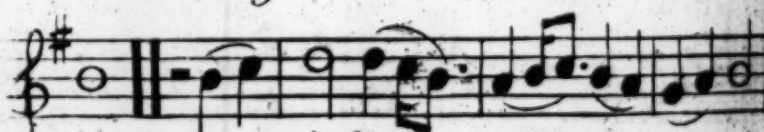
Friend, I follow on to appre-



hend, Renew the glo - rious Strife,



Di - vinely con - fi - dent and



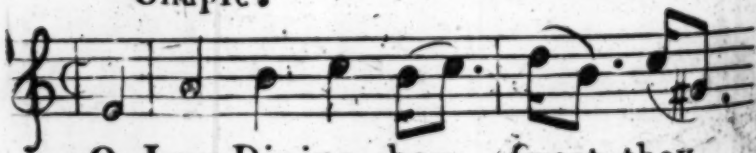
bold, With Faith's strong Arm on Thee lay



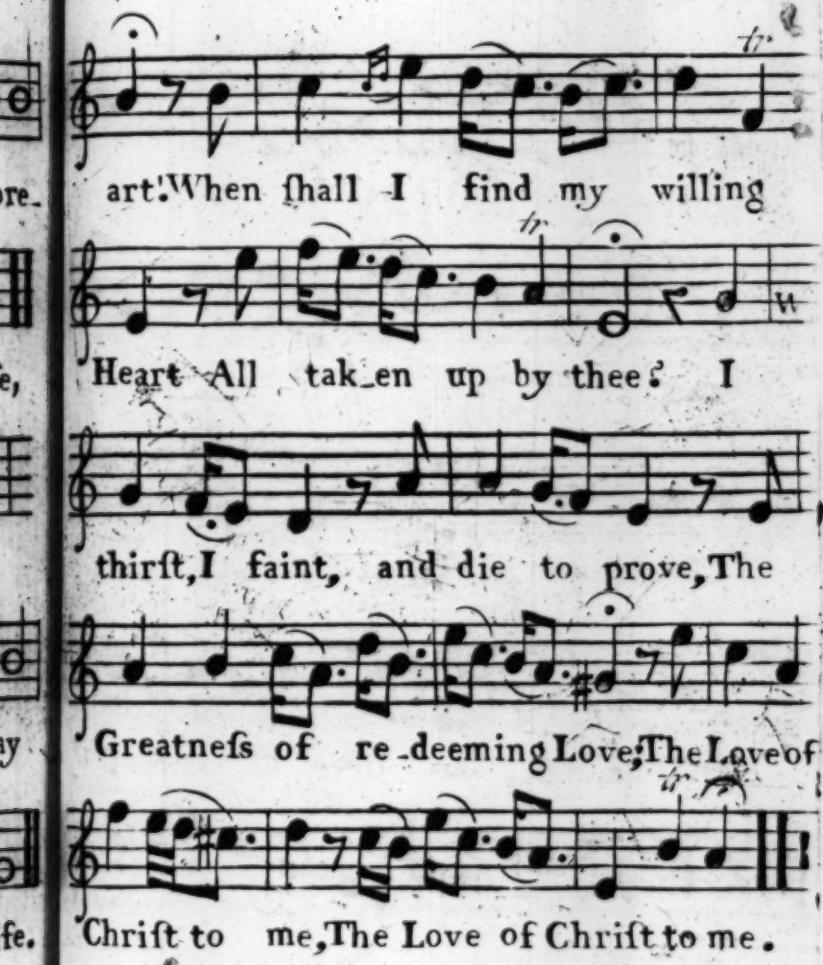
hold, Thee my, Thee my E - ternal Life.

HYMN 106.

Chaple.



O Love Divine, how sweet thou



art! When shall I find my willing
Heart All taken up by thee? I
thirst, I faint, and die to prove, The
Greatness of re-deeming Love, The Love of
Christ to me, The Love of Christ to me.

HYMN 107.

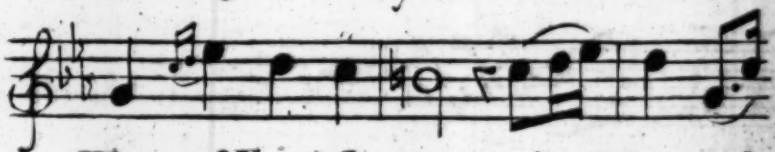
Woods.



Thou GOD of glorious Majesty, To



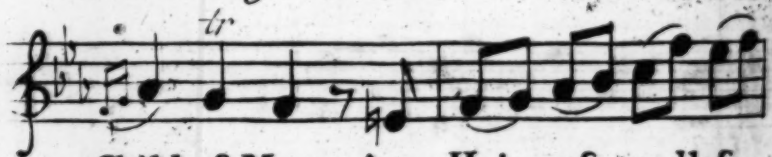
Thee: against Myself, to Thee A



Worm of Earth I cry, A Worm of



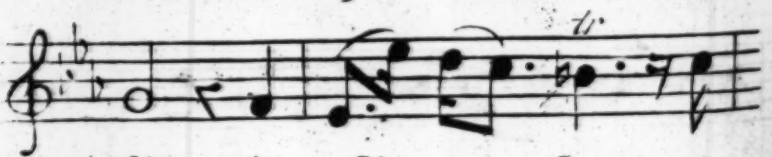
Earth I cry: An Half a wak - end



Child of Man, An Heir of endless



Bliss or Pain, A Sinner born to



die, A Sin - ner, born to



die.

HYMN 108.

73

f Marienbourn.



Lo GOD is here! let us adore,
Let all within us feel his Power.



And own, how dreadful is this Place.
And si-lent bow be-fore his Face.



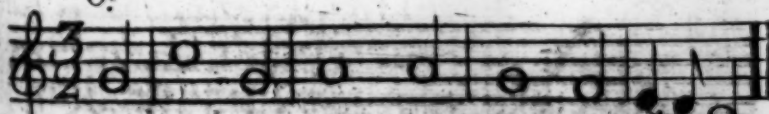
Who knows his Power, his Grace who prove.



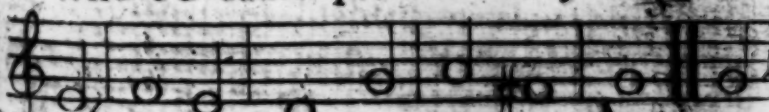
Serve him with Awe, with Rev'rence, Love.

HYMN 109.

f Frankfort.



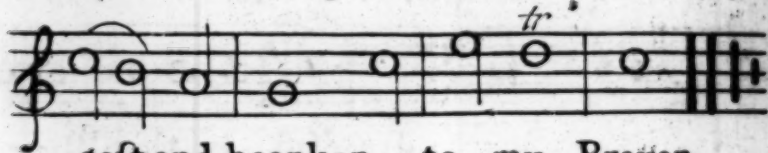
Father of Lights, from whom proceeds
Whose Goodness pro-vi-dently nigh,



What e'er thy every Creature needs, To
Feeds y^e young Ravens when they cry;



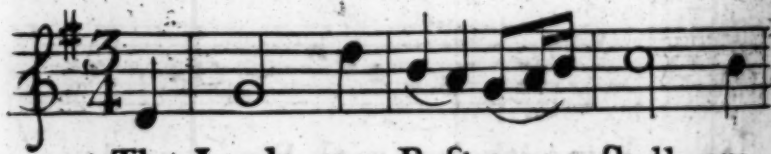
Thee I look; my Heart prepare, Sug-



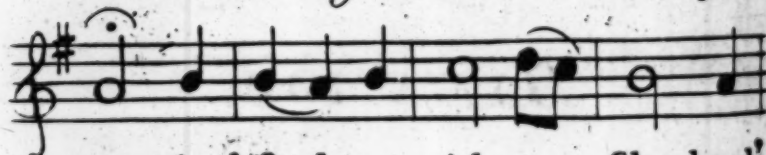
gest, and hearken to my Prayer.

HYMN 110

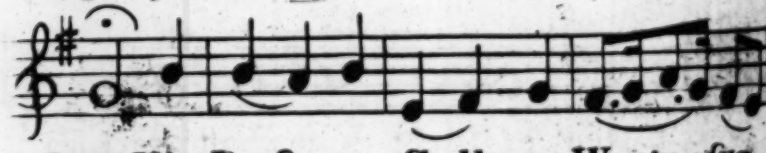
23^d Psalm.



The Lord my Pasture shall pre-



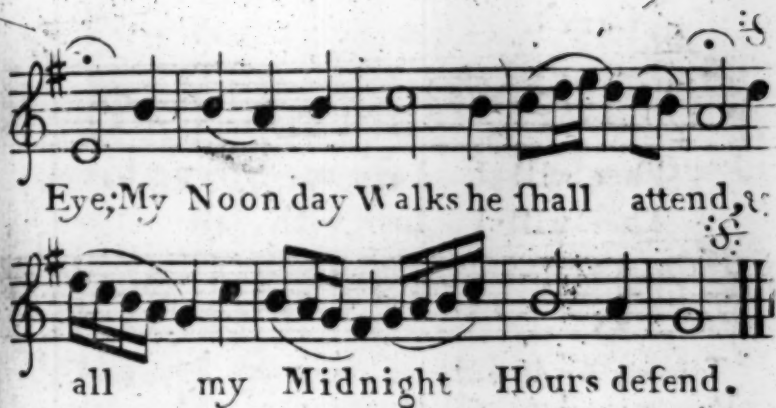
pare, And feed me with a Shepherd's



Care; His Presence shall my Wants sup-



ply, And guard me with a watchful



Eye; My Noon day Walks he shall attend,
all my Midnight Hours defend.

HYMN III.

Bradford.



Jesu, thy boundless Love to me
No Thought can reach, no Tongue de-
clare: O knit my thankful Heart to Thee,
Thine wholly, thine alone I am:
And reign without a ri-val there:
Be thou a lone my constant Flame.

HYMN 112.

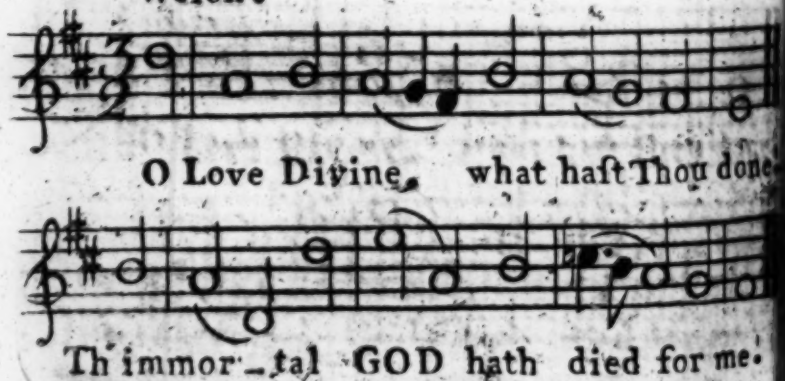
Cary's.



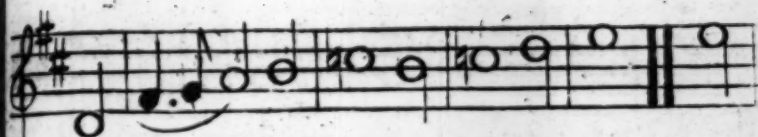
Thee will I love, my Strength, my
 Thee will I love, with all my
 Tower, Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown,
 Power, In all my Works, Thee alone!
 Thee will I love, till the pure Fire Fill
 my whole Soul with chaste De-fire.

HYMN 113.

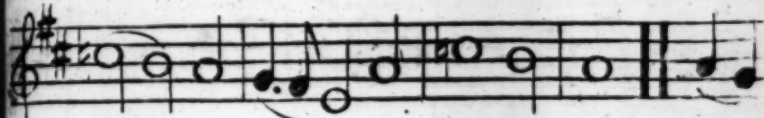
Welch.



O Love Divine, what hast Thou done
 Th' immortal GOD hath died for me.



The Fa - ther's co-e-ternal Son, Bore



all my Sins upon the Tree! Thim



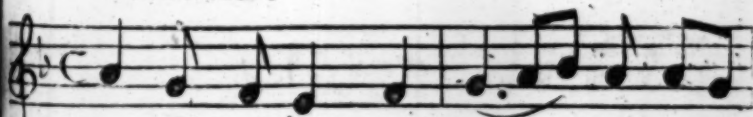
mortal GOD for me hath died! My



Lord, my Love, is cru - - - cified.

HYMN 114.

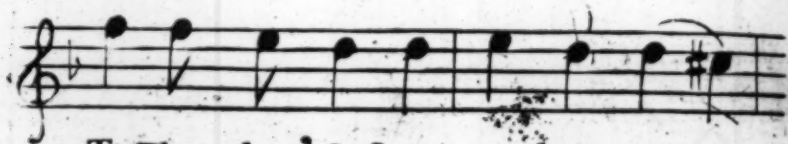
Norwich.



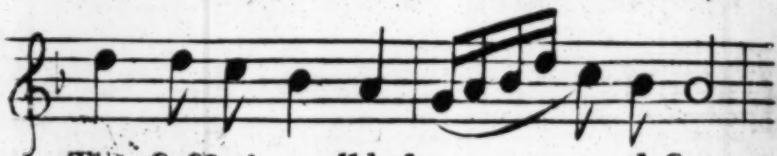
O GOD of our Fore - fa - thers hear



And make thy faithful Mercies known



To Thee, thro' Jesus, we draw near,



Thy suffering well beloved Son;



In whom thy, In whom thy smiling



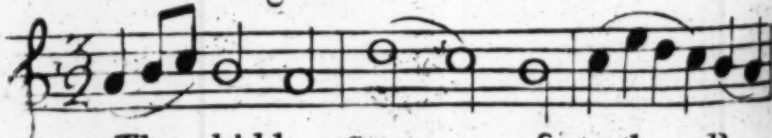
Face we see, In whom Thou, In whom



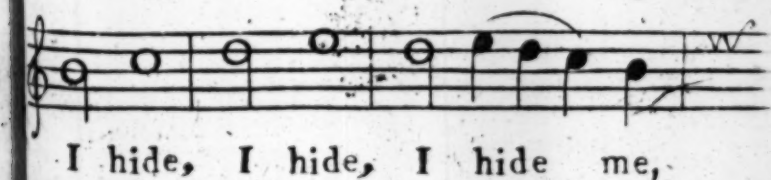
Thou art well pleas'd with me.

HYMN 115.

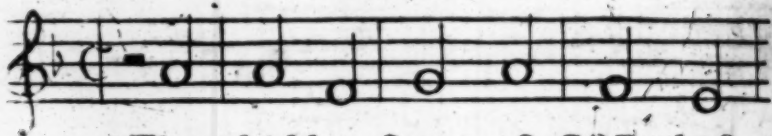
Birmingham.



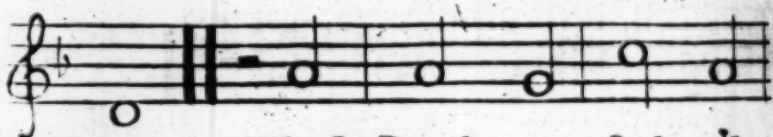
Thou hidden Source of calm Re-



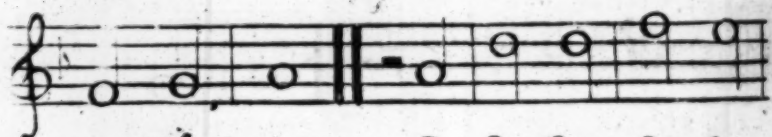
HYMN 116.

Old 112th Psalm Tune.

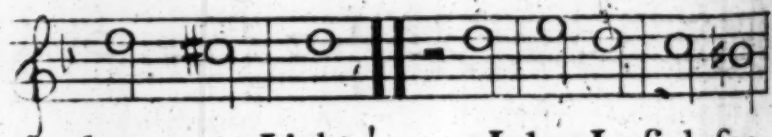
Thou hidden Love of GOD, whose



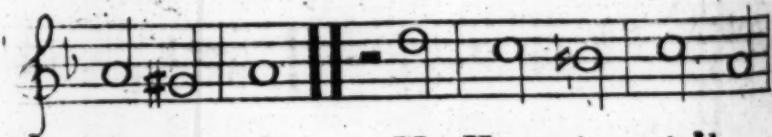
Height, Whose Depth un-fathom'd



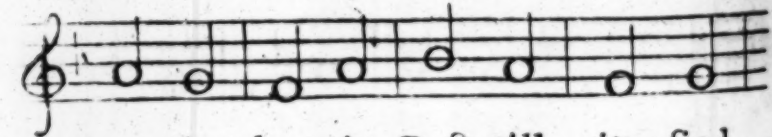
no Man knows; I see from far thy



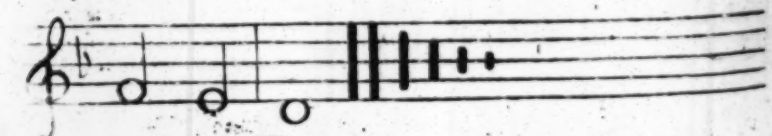
beauteous Light! Inly I sigh for



thy Repose: My Heart is pain'd, nor



can it be At Rest, till it find



Rest in Thee.

HYMN 117.

81

Sheffield.



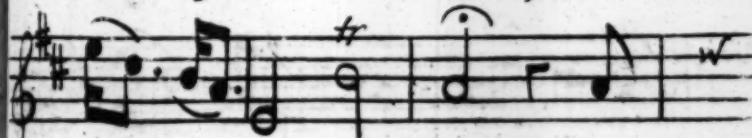
Sinners, rejoice, your Peace is made; ^ry



Saviour on the Cross hath bled: Your



GOD, in Jesus reconciled, On all his



Works again hath smil'd; Hath



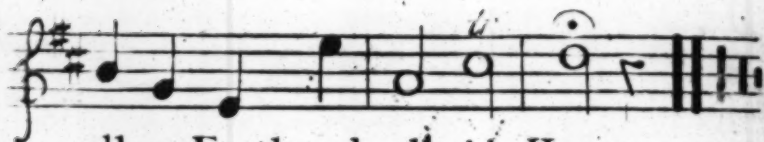
Grace, thro' Christ, & Blessings given, To



all on Earth and all in Heaven Hath



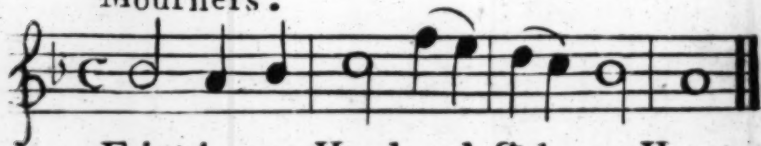
Grace thro' Christ, and Blessing given, To



all on Earth and all in Heaven.

HYMN 118.

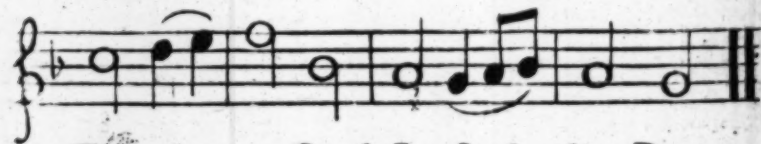
Mourners.



Faint is my Head, and sick my Heart,



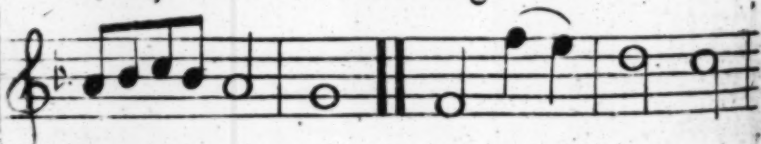
While thou dost e - ver, e - ver stay!



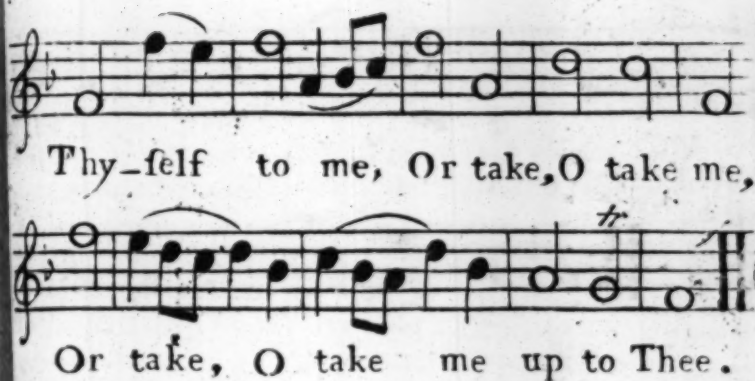
Fixt in my Soul I feel thy Dart,



Groan, Groan, Groaning I feel it



Night and Day: Come, Lord, and shew



Thy-self to me, Or take, O take me,
Or take, O take me up to Thee.

HYMN 119.

Tally's



O what shall I do my Saviour to praise
So faithful and true, so plentiful in Grace.
So strong to deliver, So good to redeem
The weakest Believer, that hangs upon Him.

HYMN 120.

Newcastle.



All thanks to the Lamb, who gives us to
His Love we proclaim, His Praises re-
meet! We own him our Jesus; Con-
peat; tinu'ly near, To pardon and
blefs us, And perfect us here.

HYMN 121.

The Triumph



'Tis finish'd! 'Tis done! the Spirit is
fled; the Prisoner is gone, the Christian is



dead, the Christian is living, Thro'



Je-fus his Love, And gladly re —



ceiving A Kingdom above, and gladly re



ceiving, A Kingdom above.

HYMN 122.

Walfal.



Ye Servants of GOD, your Master pro -



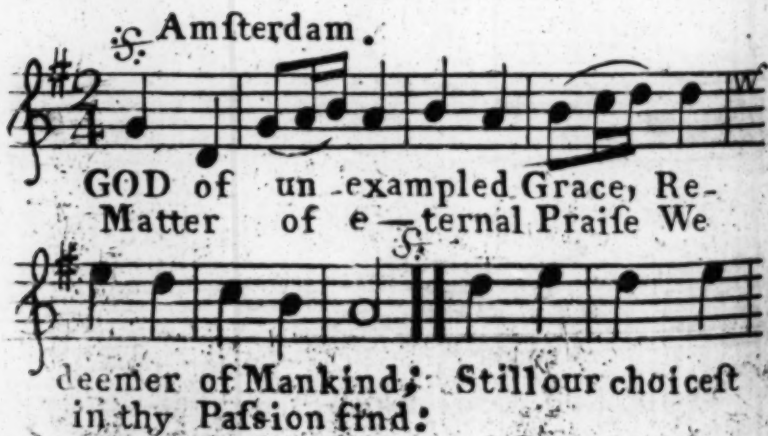
claim, And publish - abroad, His won -



derful Name: The Name all-victorious of
 Jesus extall; His Kingdom is glo-
 rious, And rules over all, His Kingdom is
 glorious, And rules over all.

HYMN 123.

Amsterdam.



GOD of un-exampled Grace, Re-
 Matter of e-ternal Praise We
 deemer of Mankind; Still our choicest
 in thy Passion find:



Strains we bring; Still the joyful Theme



purfue; Thee the Friend of Sinners



sing, Whose Love is ever new.

HYMN 124.

Hambleton's



Jesus drinks the bitter Cup, The



Winepress treads alone; Tears the



Graves and Moun-tains up, By

his expiring Groan: Lo! the
Powers of Heaven he shakes, Na-ture
in Convulsions lies; Earth's profoundest
Cen-terquakes, the great Jeho-vah dies!

HYMN 125.

Backslider.

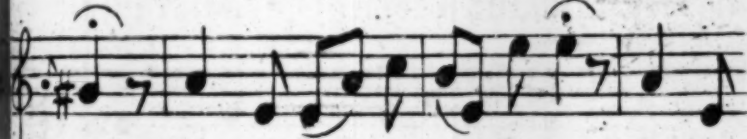
Jesu let thy pitying Eye Call back a
wandering Sheep: False to Thee, like Peter



I would fain like *Peter* weep, Let me be by



Grace restor'd, On me be all Long-suffering



shewn: Turn & look upon me Lord Turn &



look upon me Lord, & break my heart of ston^e



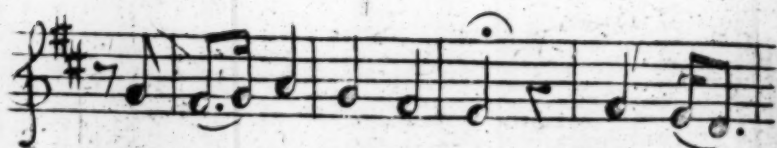
and break my Heart of Stone.

HYMN 126.

Calvary.



Lamb of GOD, whose bleeding Love



We now recall to mind, Send the



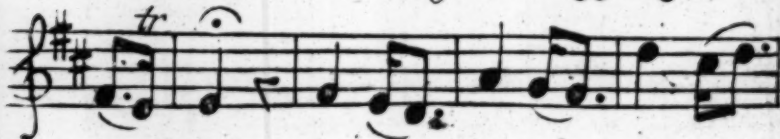
Answer from a - bove, And let us



Mercy find; Think on us, who think



on Thee, And every struggling Soul



release: O re - member Calva -



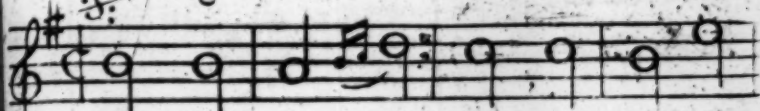
ry, And bid us go in Peace, And



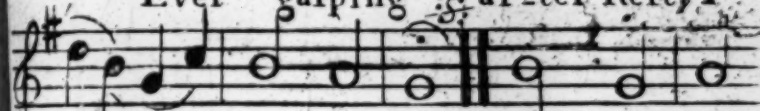
bid us go in Peace.

HYMN 127.

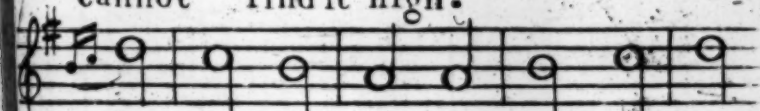
Kingfwood.



Wretched, helpless and distressed, Ah
Ever gasping af-ter Rest, I



whither shall I fly? Naked, sick
cannot find it nigh:



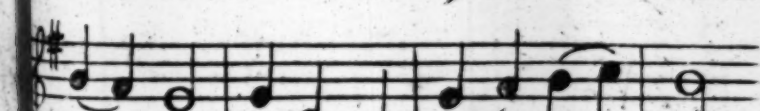
and poor and blind, Fast bound in Sin



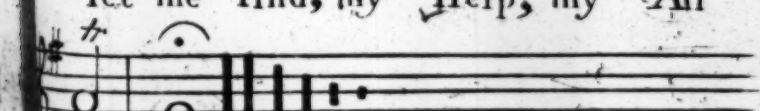
and Mi-se-ry; Friend of Sinners,



Friend of Sinners, Friend of Sinners



let me find, my Help, my All



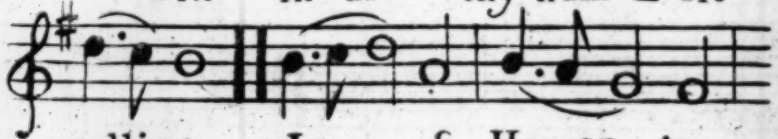
in Thee.

HYMN 128.

Westminster,



Love Divine, all Loves ex-
Fix in us thy hum - ble



celling, Joy of Heaven, to
Dwelling, All thy faith - ful



Earth come down; Jesu, Thou art
Mercies crown:



all Compassion, Pure, unbounded



Love Thou art; Visit us with



thy Sal - va - tion, En - ter



eve - ry trembling Heart .

HYMN 129.

93.

Dying Stephen.

Head of thy Church triumphant,

We joyfully adore thee: Till Thou ap-

pear, Thy Members here Shall sing like

those in Glory. We lift our Hearts

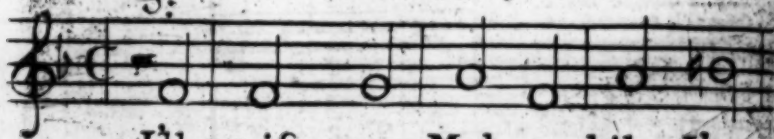
Voices, With blest Anticipation; And

cry a loud, And give to GOD The

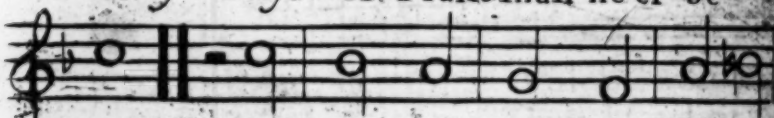
Praise of our Sal - va - tion.

HYMN 130.

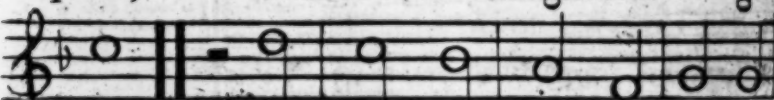
Psalm Tune.



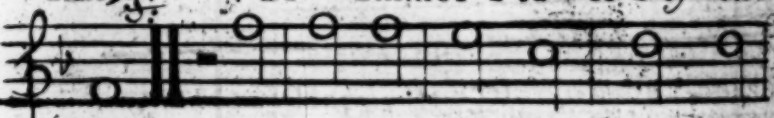
I'll praise my Maker while I've
My Days of Praise shall ne'er be



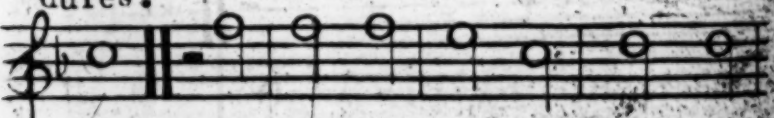
Breath, And when my Voice is lost in
past; While Life and Thought and Being



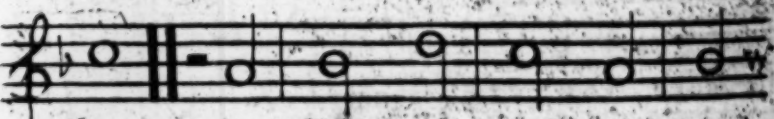
Death, Praise shall employ my nobler
last, Or Immor - ta - li - ty en -



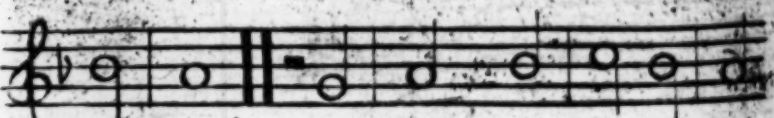
Powers: Happy the Man whose Hopes re-
dures.



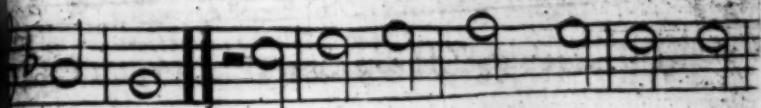
ly On *Israel's* GOD: He made the



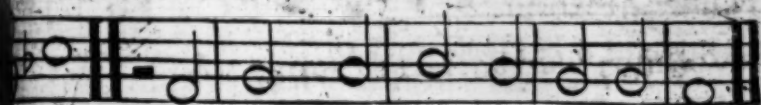
Sky, And Earth and Seas with all



their Train: His Truth for ever stands



secure; He saveth th'opprest, He feeds y^e,



Poor, And none shall find his Promise vain

HYMN 131.

York.



O God, of Good th'unfathom'd Sea



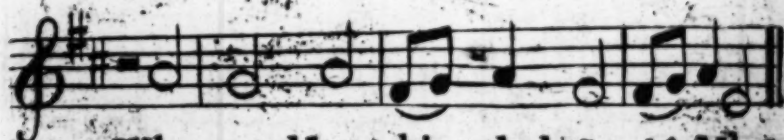
Who would not give his Heart to Thee.



Who would not love Thee with his Might.



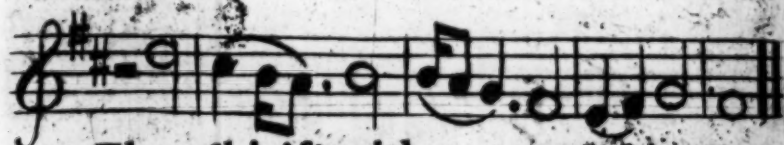
O Je-su Lov-er of Man-kind.



Who would not his whole Soul & Mind



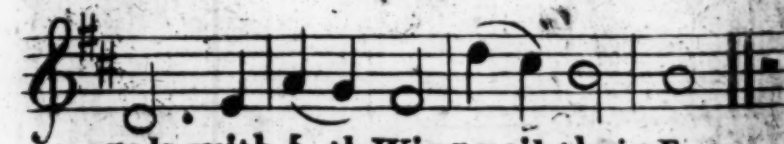
With all his Strength to Thee unite,



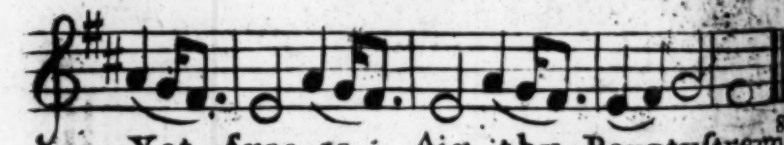
Thou shin'st with e - ver lasting Rays;



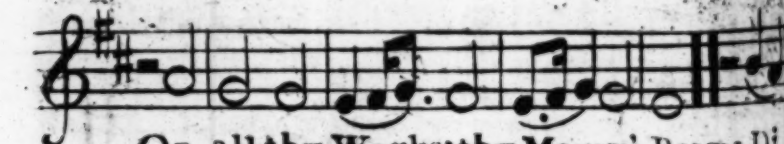
Before th'insuffera ble Blaze An



-gels with both Wing veil their Eyes:



Yet free as Air thy Bounty stream

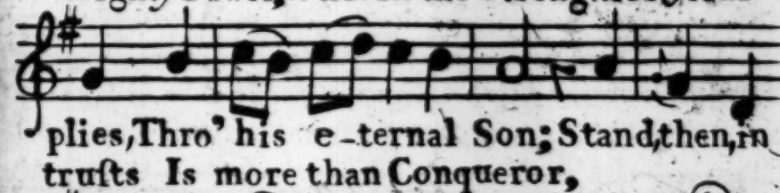
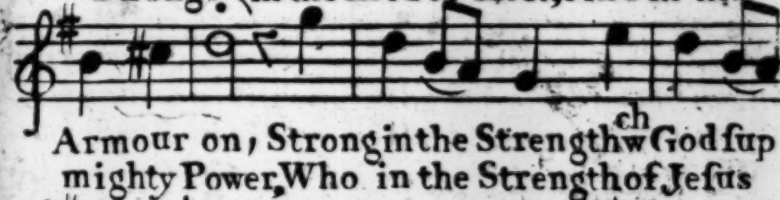


On all thy Works; thy Mercy's Beams Di



HYMN 132.

Handel's March.

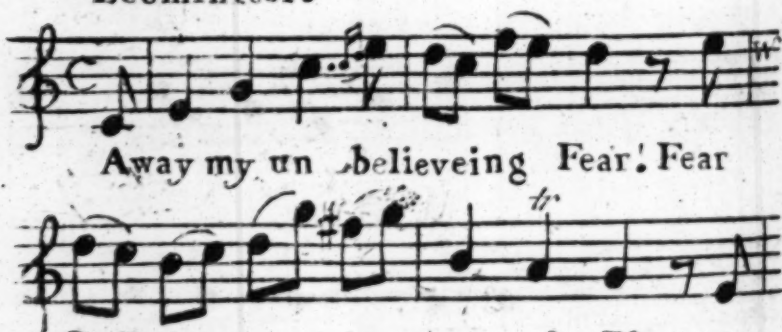




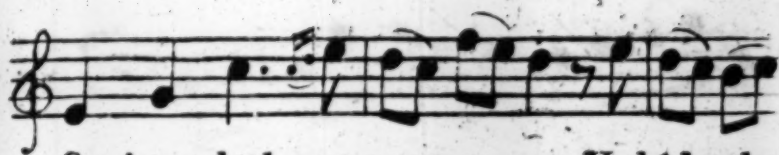
 ply of God, That haveing all Things done,
 And all your Conflicts past, Ye may o'er
 come thro' Christ, Ye may o'er come thro'
 Christ alone, And stand entire at Last.

HYMN 133.

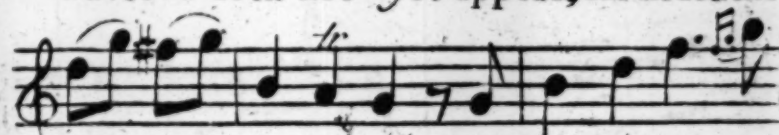
Leominster.



 Away my un believeing Fear! Fear
 shall in me no more take Place; my



Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the



Brightness of his Face: But shall I therefore



let him go, And basely to the Tempter



yield: No, in the Strength of Je - sus,



no! I / never will give up my Shield, Al



tho' the Vine its Fruit deny, Al tho' the



Olive yield no Oil, The with'ring Fig Tree



droop and die, The Field illude the



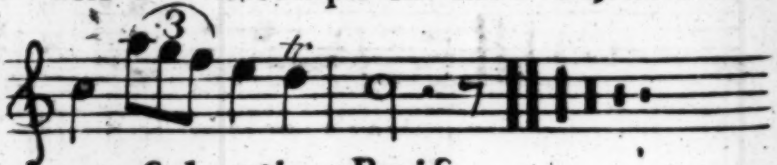
Tiller's Toil, The empty Stall no Herd af



ford, and perish all the Bleating Race: Yet



will I Triumph in the Lord, The God of



my Salvation Praise.

HYMN 134.

Jerusalem.



O GOD of all Grace, Thy Kindness we



Praise; Thy Son Thou hast given to



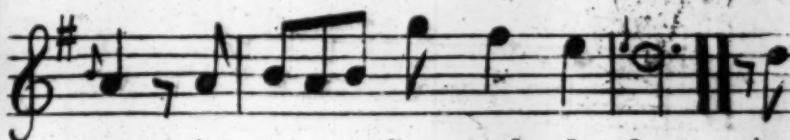
die in our Place.

HYMN 135.

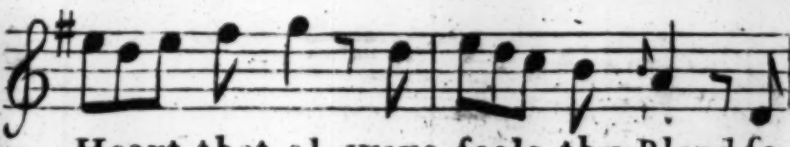
Yorkshire



O for an Heart to praise my



God, An Heart from Sin set free An



Heart that al_ways feels thy Blood fo



free — — ly spilt for me.

HYMN 136.

Chimes.



Come Ho - ly Spi - rit Heav'nly



Dove, With all thy quick'ning Power



Kindle a Flame of sa - cred



Love In these cold Hearts of ours.

HYMN 137.

Manchester



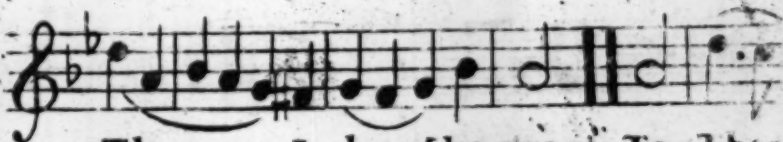
O Lord, incline thy gracious Ear,



My Plain - - - tive Sorrows weigh; To



Thee for Succour I draw near, To



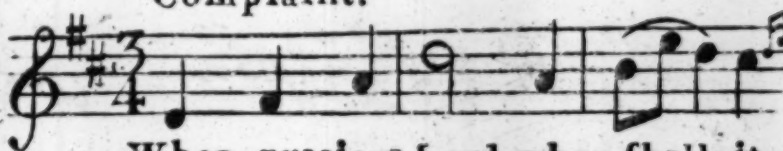
Thee I humbly pray, To Thee



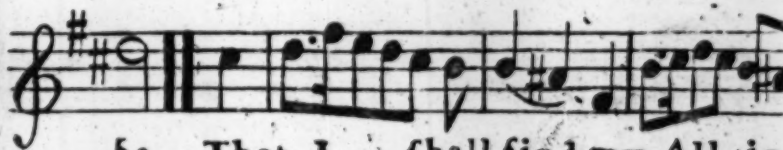
I humbly pray

HYMN. 138.

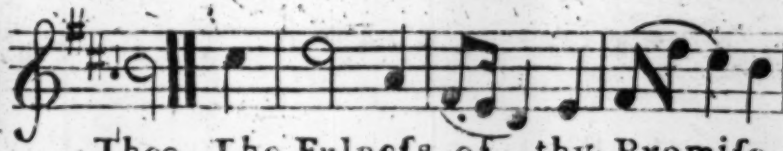
Complaint.



When, gracious Lord, when shall it



be, That I shall find my All in



Thee, The Fulness of thy Promise



Prove, The Seal of thine, The Seal of



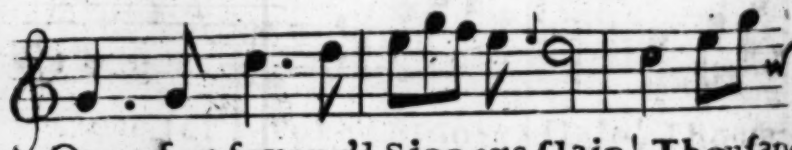
thine eter - - nal Love.

HYMN 139. 140.

Olivers'.



Lo! He comes with Clouds descending



Once for favour'd Sinners slain! Thousand,



thousand Saints attending, Swell^e triumph



of his Train: Hallelujah, Hallelu - jah



Hallelujah, God appears, on Earth to reign

H Y M N 141.

The Traveler's.



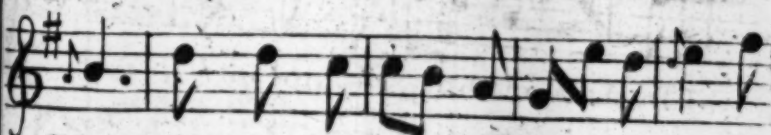
Come on, my Partners in Distress, My



Comrades thro' this Wilderness, who still you



Bodies feel; A while forget your Grievs &



Fears, And look beyond the Vale of Tears to

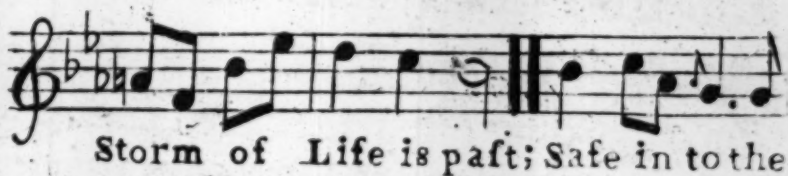
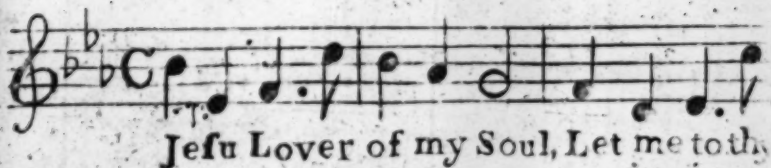


that celest_tial Hill.

HYMN 144.

107

Hotham.



HYMN 145. 146.

The Shepherd of Israel.



HYMN 147.

189.

St. Peter's.



Jesus, help thy fallen Crea--ture!



Conqu'ror of the World Thou art,



Stronger than the Fiend, and greater



Than this poor rebellious Heart: Power I



know, to Thee is given, Power to Sentenc



or release, Power to shut, or open

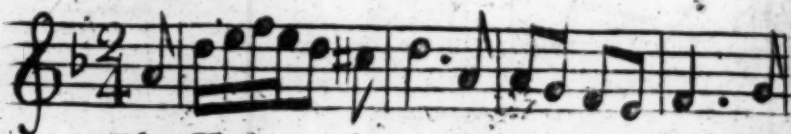


Heaven; Thou alone hast all the Keys.

No.

HYMN 148. 149.

Chefhunt



The Voice of my Be_loved founds, While



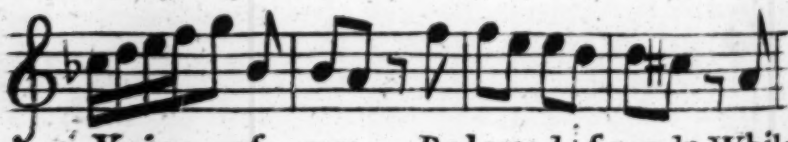
o'er the Mountain Tops He bounds; He



flies exulting o'er the Hills, And



all my Soul, with Transport fills, The



Voice of my Beloved founds, While



o'er the Mountain Tops He bounds, He



flies exulting o'er the Hills, And





Gently doth He chide my Stay



Rise my Love and come a-way, Gently



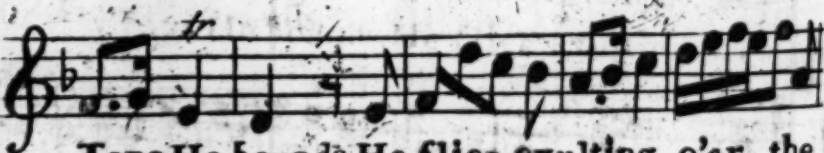
doth He chide my Stay Rise, my



Love, and come a-way. The Voice of



my Beloved sounds, While o'er y^e Mountain



Tops He bounds, He flies exulting o'er the



Hills, and all my Soul with Transport fills.



Fragment of a musical score on the left margin, showing staves and lyrics. The visible text includes:

...y...
f
in
the
...lls.
2